

March 6, 1943

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

GEORGE L. CARPENTER, General

The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3042. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1943

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



(See page 3)

[Courtesy of Girl Guides Association, Division of Greater Toronto.]

RIGHT in the forefront of virile young people's character-building activities is the world Movement which embraces Scouts, Guides, Cubs and Brownies. During the month of March—announced as "Scout and Guard-Guide Promotion Month"—these organizations and their youth-benefiting program will be specially featured at all Salvation Army Centres in the Canadian Territory. Shown in the excellent photograph above are (left to right) a Guide, a Guider, and a Brownie.

with the memory of
another world—a world
that lay beyond the
music. It is a service
in the prisoner is more
"Earth has no sorrow"

Herbert Booth, appear
penal institutions by

MARCH 7. Salvationist
numerous penal institutions.

ER'S EAR"

a Healing Message

The prisoner, striding
the wardens kept as far
an animal could be more

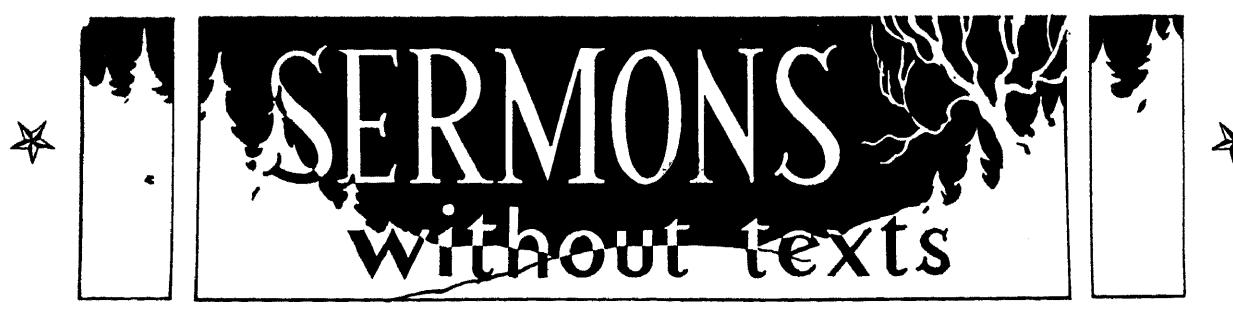
music—the broad, rich
cornet and trombone
ring with the diapason

all; a brace of hymns
the summer evening

cool hand of sanctified
of Salvation harmony
-strings.

with the memory of
another world—a world
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Bands regularly visit
music. It is a service
in the prisoner is more
"Earth has no sorrow"



BY HENRY F. MILANS

REST IN THE LORD

I HAVE the friendship of two delightful young people, a minister and his wife. University trained, she steps aside at times to give The Salvation Army Corps a helping hand, or to go into the Negro slum section to arouse interest in self-betterment among the youth of that neglected people. This, in addition to the many duties that fall to a preacher's wife—with two children and a large parsonage. I asked her once when she ever got time to talk with God, and she wrote me: "Some of my highest-peaked moments of prayer are when, in absolute silence and darkness, I am flooded with Heavenly music. We set aside these quiet times once each week. But God speaks to me in so many ways and so often, even when I do not consciously seek Him out."

This gave birth to an idea in my own mind. The good doctors who restored my sight admonished me not to work my eyes too hard. So, when they begin to tire, I sink me down into the depths of a great comfy chair, shut out my surroundings and let the world go by—on the radio.

FOR an hour recently I was entranced as a choir of several hundred splendidly trained voices sang a number of the wondrously beautiful sacred compositions of the

40,000 PARTS IN ONE TANK!

Soldiers may not comprehend the intricate machinery, but they do know it "works."

Salvation is like that. None understands all the Divine love, justice, mercy, sacrifice, and suffering which made Atonement possible, but those who use it, know it "works" to their safety—for time and eternity—and to the destruction of the enemy.

Like the tank, and many other modern devices, God's plan of Salvation is accepted by faith; His word is relied upon and one rests the eternal well-being of his soul on the sacrifice of Jesus who bore man's sin that each sinner might be freely forgiven.

masters. Some of them I knew well. My soul was caught up, and I seemed to be in the very presence of the God they glorified.

But I was moved to silent prayer when the singers in Heavenly harmony, began the beautiful dream of every child of God: "One Sweetly Solemn Thought." I had sung it so often in earlier years. "I am nearer home to-day than ever I've been before," thought I in restful silence. "Nearer leaving the cross, nearer gaining the crown." And I wondered about this as in my mind's eye I went back to the slums of thirty-three years ago. Then, in appealing confidence, "Be near when my feet are slipping o'er the brink; for I am nearer Home to-day, nearer now than I think."

The voices died away singing, "Rest in the Lord; wait patiently for Him." Perfect peace stole over me,

and my soul gave expression to its faith: "I do not ask to see the distant scene. . . . So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still will lead me on." I was comfortable in the precious promises of God, whose I am.

I HAVE so many dear old friends who are not students of religion. The Bible isn't a textbook to them. It's God's message of reassuring peace when the ills of life become too much of a burden for old hearts to bear alone. Then they listen again to the blessed invitation, "Cast thy burden on the Lord; He shall sustain thee." To us who have come to the place where we need to lean on a staff that will not bend, the comforting words of the Psalmist, "The Lord is my shepherd," are like a warm robe around a shivering body.

I have a dear old friend upstate who is ninety-three. I have never

known one who is more certain of her Heavenly Father's constant care. "Of course He looks after me," says she confidently, "I am His." Comfortable faith, that, isn't it?

A DEAR old mother, who has brought up eight children, under not-too-easy circumstances, tells me, "I love to steal away a while and just rest with Him. They are the comforting moments of a day that isn't always a bed of roses."

When I asked her if she had any fear of death, she replied: "Of course not! Doesn't He say, 'I will be with thee?' What is there for me to worry about?" Then, she added, smilingly: "At bedtime I still pray, 'Now I lay me down to sleep. I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep. If I should die before I wake, even so, it is well with my soul.' And I am at peace!"

As I dreamed of these dear

THE IMPREGNABLE STRONGHOLD

A SAFE stronghold our God is still, A trusty shield and weapon; He'll help us clear from all the ill That hath us now o'er taken. The ancient prince of hell Hath risen with purpose fell; Strong mail of craft and power He weareth in this hour; On earth is not his fellow.

With force of arms we nothing can, Full soon were we down-ridden; But for us fights the proper Man, Whom God Himself hath bidden.

Ask ye who is this same? Christ Jesus is His Name, The Lord Sabaoth's Son; He, and no other One, Shall conquer in the battle.

And were this world all devils o'er, And watching to devour us, We lay it not to heart so sore; Not they can overpower us, And let the prince of ill Look grim as e'er he will, He harms us not a whit; For why his doom is writ; A word shall quickly slay him.

God's Word, for all their craft and force,

One moment will not linger; But, spite of hell, shall have its course;

"Tis written by His finger. And though they take our life, Goods, honor, children, wife, Yet is their profit small;

These things shall vanish all; The city of God remaineth. Founded on Psa. 46. Martin Luther

friends the great choir ceased singing and its place was taken by a service of pomp and ritual in a great New York City cathedral. Somehow, this disturbed my calm, and turning to a small station where I knew a simple service would be going on, I heard coming to me over the air, clear and comforting, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," and "Oh, the Peace My Saviour Gives."

TAKE God at His word, my troubled letter—friends. He wants us to rest in Him; yearns to hear us say: "I fear no evil, for Thou art with me. Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

This was the restful day-dreaming of a tired old man who has always found God faithful to His promises. The music from the radio faded out, but there had come to my peaceful soul, as a benediction:

"Nearer, my God, to Thee; Nearer than I've ever been before."

LOVERS OF SOULS

JUST a little while ago a young man—good to look upon, clad in the uniform of the King Emperor—stood beneath The Army Flag and was sworn-in as a Soldier of The Salvation Army (states a writer in the Indian War Cry). In Jerusalem, a few months earlier, a lover of souls—name unknown to many—led him to the Saviour.

In Calcutta he entered our Hall, and a mother invited him to sit near her. Sometimes when off duty he had a meal in their home, and under the influence of the Spirit offered himself for service for the King of kings in The Salvation Army.

The teacher, the mother, will remain practically unknown, but the future of this young man is bright with promise.

Let each one win one, and the Kingdom of God shall stretch from shore to shore.

God Never Disappoints

THE Chinese are clever in devising gifts. They offer a box beautifully colored. You open it: inside another box is found quite as beautiful. A third box smaller still; finally you come to the last box, so small, so pretty, and with care you open it. It is empty. Not so with God's gifts. "God gives" someone has said, "a grain of wheat and it becomes a waving field of corn." All His gifts are wonderful and perfect,

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Commissioner. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

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Toward a Better Nation

AIMS AND PURPOSES OF THE SCOUT AND GUARD-GUIDE MOVEMENT

THE future and what it will mean to the world is a much-discussed subject in these war-days. How eagerly does mankind look forward to the day when there will be ushered in a brotherhood of nations, and equality for all men will be the standard of conduct for all peoples.

But as long as the passive attitude of "looking forward" to it being "ushered in" is maintained the day will never come—it will always be in the future, an abstract and nebulous dream. If the world ever expects to enjoy it, something must be done now.

Now more than any other time in history the Empire needs the very best that every individual can give, and the training that can be given to the young, to help them to fit themselves for the task which is even now upon them—the reconstruction of national life—is one of the most important and urgent problems of the day, and the most certain way of ensuring the future well-being of the world.

A great number of girls, who in the ordinary course of events on growing up would have married and relied upon their husbands for protection and care, will now have to fend for themselves—make their own lives and work out their own destinies. Many from a very early age have no refining or helpful home influence, and are barely able to clothe and feed themselves on their small salaries as clerk or working girl. Small wonder that ideals get lowered and the joy and beauty of life crushed out of them, even before they awake to the realization of the existence of such things.

Future Home-makers

Then, again, there are the girls who will marry—the home-keepers and mothers of the future generation, upon whom is pinned fervent hopes for the nation's prosperity and happiness. These girls have

probably fended for themselves until the time they married, and have then to set to work to manage a home, husband and children on very little means and no experience. And is the wreck of so many homes to be wondered at, when incompetency in house-keeping, lack of knowledge of the care of children, and of economical and common-sense catering and management are the rule rather than the exception?

It is all-important therefore to concentrate on all kinds, sorts and conditions of girls at this critical time, with a view to ensuring their being the level-headed, competent women so much needed to cope with present conditions, and to come through bravely and successfully.

To that end character training is necessary above all things. As a means to this end the Girl Guide Movement was inaugurated. This Movement is a safe way of ensuring the girls having a good environment and the interest of wholesome activity outside the school walls during the hours of free time, when girls very naturally develop the habit of idly frittering away their time in useless—if not even harmful—occupations.

The Movement is a system of voluntary self-education in Character, Handicraft, Health and Physical Development, and Service for Others, brought about through a form of game which appeals to the girls themselves. The Game is called Girl Guiding, and its name has a double meaning. To some it means the fun of playing the games of the Girl Guides, to others it means the fun of playing the game in Guiding the girls. The game of Girl Guiding gives every girl and woman the joy of voluntary service and a real adventure in everyday living. It is quite inter-denominational, and applies equally to children living in city, town and country, and in any part of the world.

Every method and rule in the Guide training is designed with a motive behind it—each item carrying with it its context for doing some unseen good to the girl herself without her knowing it. The girls are formed into companies of about thirty, each with their own "Guider," and they have weekly or bi-weekly meetings at which they go through the various Guide activities. The company is subdivided into patrols of some six or eight girls, each patrol being under its own girl Leader.

In the Patrol

System has been found a means for bringing out in the older leaders the habit of self-control, the spirit of self-reliance and leadership, and the power to manage those under her through her own strength of character, her good judgment and common sense, and by setting the example herself. She also gains a sense of responsibility for which at present no practical training exists.

In each girl within the patrol is developed a desire to be obedient to her Leader and to "play in her place and play the game," so that her patrol may be the smartest in the company.

In thus developing the character of the girls just at the pliable age, the Movement is doing far more than merely helping those who are young at the present time. It is certainly doing something towards making better, finer, and happier lives. Besides developing character, handicraft also is aimed at as a second step in securing the well-being of the girls. The restlessness of the girls, whose energies must run somewhere, is turned into a useful channel.

There are some fifty different Badges of Proficiency which may be gained by a Guide for work in handicrafts that will be useful and helpful at any time and in any place.

There are attractive open-air activities for the more energetic girl, such as swimming, gymnast, farmer, horsemanship, pioneer and so forth, but the work for the badges is mainly designed for the learning and practice of home-craft through cooking, sewing, laundry work, sick-nursing, child-nursing, and many more occupations. Learning these in the form of a game makes the girl wish to go back into her home to show her people how proficient she is, and thus comes the steady influence drawing her back into the home life and away from the often unhealthy excitement of the movie theatre and the consequent fever of unrest and discontent.

When first a girl joins the Guides



A ROYAL GUIDE.—Princess Elizabeth takes a keen interest in the world-wide Youth Movement, and is a Patrol Leader as this charming close-up photograph reveals

she promises three things: To do her best—

1. To do her duty to God and the King.
2. To help other people at all times.
3. To obey the Guide Law.

At the present time there is a chafing against home control on the part of most children, due largely to the war and restless spirit of the age. Parents are urgently busy with many home cares and work and the children are often left to their own devices, drifting from day to day, spending their leisure hours in wasteful pursuits. Group control is another thing, and when banded together in a body these promising girls will learn that there is a higher service than merely the fulfilment of their own wilful desires. They realize that there are laws and duties for children as well as for grown-ups, and that they will get more joy and more benefit through teamwork in helping others.

Self's Proper Place

The spirit service is fostered through the law that bids the Guides do their good turn, beginning with washing up the dishes at home and going on to learn ever so many undreamt-of things, and to work towards the good of others and their own self-controlled efficiency. That all-important little Self then becomes the second consideration and the well-being of others is of primary importance and it is when the girls and boys have got that desire for the welfare of others deeply ingrained in their minds to the extinction of the purely personal wishes, that a new world and a happier national life may be anticipated.

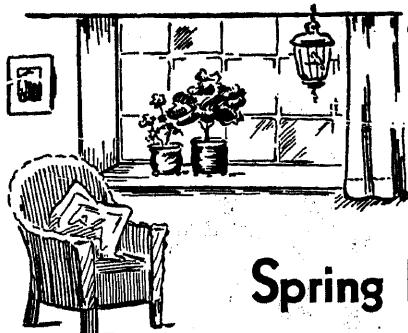
The world is a garden and the children are the flowers that grow there. He or she is a bad gardener who allows rank weeds to grow where beautiful plants and trees should have their being. But there are gardeners in legions—willing workers for the good of their country—each digging and delving,

(Continued on page 11)



BUSILY EMPLOYED.—Scouts are here shown making model Canadian log houses and other toys for the children

For Shut-Ins



BY
ALICE M. LYDALL

Spring Is Not Far Away

THE dainty snowdrops with their drooping heads and the sturdy golden crocuses have pushed their way through a litter of last year's leaves to herald and welcome spring. I look up the avenue to where a row of stately silver birch trees grow, and know that very soon the branches will be wreathed with shimmering lace. They, too, will sing the songs of spring, for it is on its way, and oh! how gladly we shall hail its delights.

Consider how much we look forward to things. We think of the coming of spring far more than we recall the joys of last summer or autumn. Life is like that. It is a continual march forward. We eagerly await the coming spring, then look for the summer with its golden hours of sunshine, the fragrance of roses, and the multiplicity of gaily-colored flowers. Autumn follows with ripened harvests and rich coloring, and then we begin to anticipate the joys of Christmas. After Christmas and the New Year, spring is again on the threshold. In youth we look forward to maturity and to the fulfilment of our dreams, but when maturity is reached our plans have gone on far ahead and we are striving to reach more distant goals. We never really overtake them.

New Discoveries

The scientist is never at a standstill, he is always forging ahead to new discoveries. The physician, too, persistently seeks to prevent and overcome diseases. One achievement only leads him to attempt greater ones. The whole human race moves onward, and we live in the future as much as in the present for our hopes and dreams keep us there.

St. Paul felt this onward urging in his spiritual life very strongly. In Philippians 3:13 he wrote: "Brethren, I count not myself to have apprehended: but this one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are

POINTED STORIES

Selected by George Black

A LADY who refused to give, after hearing a missionary sermon, had her pocket picked as she was leaving the church. On making the discovery she said, "The Lord could not find the way to my pocket, but, alas, the devil did."

A profane coachman, pointing to one of the horses he was driving, said to a Christian traveller, "That horse, sir, knows when I swear at him." "Yes," replied the traveller, "and so does One above."

"How did you sleep, General?" asked his guest, Louis Philippe, one morning of the master of the house. "I always sleep well," replied General Washington; "for I never wrote a word in my life which I had afterward cause to regret."

Sorrow seems sent for our instruction, as we darken the cages of the birds when we would teach them to sing.

A babbler, being at the table with a number of persons, among whom was one of the seven sages of Greece, expressed his astonishment

before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." It is Paul, too, who likens life to running a race—moving forward again. You remember his injunction, "So run that ye may obtain."

So on we go, marching forward, to what? To an end? No! Certainly not. There is no end. We move on through the gates of death to new visions, new achievements, new progressions. God would not have us a partition at the end of this earthly stage of our being, as though there were a halt or a full stop. There is no such thing. God gives to His children Eternal life. We enter into it here and now. Death cannot hold or hinder it. It moves ever onward, widening and deepening. The rich experiences which lie ahead will transcend our wildest imaginings.

It is a grand thing then, to be sure of God and to be sure, too, that we are His—His through the merits of the shed Blood of Jesus Christ. There can never come to His children a time when hope lies dead and withered, when the future stretches dismally ahead. Sorrows may be ours for a little while, but "joy cometh in the morning." We

move on towards the glory of celestial dawn, "for our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

We may be passing through a wintry phase of life, but still we move onward and spring lies just ahead.

YE SHALL BE WITNESSES

By Mrs. Major Bryant

4.—THE SAILOR

managed to climb aboard the life-boat. Water was scarce and physical exhaustion had overtaken them.

More than once Tammie had remembered his mother's parting promise; "Don't forget, I shall be praying for you wherever you are." There was no human aid at hand, but a sense of peace came to the lad as he thought of that Unseen Presence.

He remembered the disciples. They were once in a similar plight on an angry sea—and Jesus came over the waters to save them. Tam closed his eyes as he visualized the scene, and almost unconsciously began to chant, "Carest Thou not that we perish? . . ."

There came a humming sound in Tam's ears. He opened his eyes. Something looking like a large bird

The tiny craft had been drifting about for nearly five days. Nothing could be seen but the never-ending expanse of water. The few remaining members of the crew, after their ship had been torpedoed, had

that a man so wise did not utter a single word. The sage instantly replied, "A fool cannot hold his tongue."

The late Emperor Francis of Austria was wont to say, "The best thoughts are those which a man conceives when on his knees before his God."

Some one asked a Scotsman if he was on his way to heaven, "Why, man," he said, "I live there." He was only a pilgrim here. *Heaven was his home.*

Glory Street Jingles

By ADJUTANT WM. ROSS

CONVERSATION

THESE'S such a lot to talk about when Army people meet, How this old world is upside down, and can't regain its feet, How Bandsman Horn and Songster Sue are shortly to be wed, How those benighted Juniors shout enough to raise the dead! Then all the dates and doings that the Officers forgot, And, of course, the fancy quilt that Sister Nif. T. Fingers wrought; How Songster Ima Triller struck a pose and hit high "C," How Brother B. Profundo on his bass got bottom "G."

Now all these things are quite all right, and surely have their place, For in friendly conversation there should need be no disgrace. But let us all remember ere we travel on our way, That there's a bigger subject than the doings of the day. Let's speak of Jesus' glory, of His wondrous truth and grace, Of how the Father's beauty was revealed in Jesus' face, Of how His life Blood streaming has washed away our sin, And opened Glory's portal that all may enter in.

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A Friend in Need

From an Incident Recorded by Windsor, Ont., Correspondent

HE was only eight years old, and this was his first journey of a length. To reach his destination, he must travel by bus and transfer at a given point. The wonder and excitement of the trip completely cupped his mind as he travel along the ribbon-like highway.

All too soon they reached the end of the bus route, and the passengers disembarked. Freddie followed the rest out of the bus, and, remembering his mother's instructions, waited for the approach of the bus which he was to complete his journey.

Suddenly, with a sickening, helpless feeling, he realized that he had forgotten to get a transfer from the bus-conductor! For a moment stood there stunned, and then, the hopelessness of the situation overcame him. He was alone, and had no money to take him farther on his journey. Tears of misery pooled up into his eyes, and then slowly slid down his cheeks.

No one seemed to notice the boy for a moment, then, from among the passengers a lady in blue uniform quietly approached him. "What's the matter, son, anything I can do?" she asked. Boy-like, he blurted out the reason for his distress, the while she drew out her handkerchief to wipe away his tears. "Will this help?" asked the Salvationist as she placed a coin in his hand. A smile of happiness broke through as he wiped away the last of his tears, and thanked her for her kindness.

The last the Salvationist saw the young traveller was a contented little face and a small hand waving down at her from the window of the bus as it drove away.

in the sky was coming in their direction, but the sound was that of a plane. Yes, as nearer it came, others in the boat roused themselves as best they could, to watch the pilot as he drew near and circled above them. The plane descended, then made off in the direction from which it came.

"It won't be long now, boy," said one of the crew—"and it'll be a miracle." Young Tammie looked across the boat at the speaker. "It's what we've prayed for, a God is behind miracles," he said with quiet confidence.

In due time the rescue ship arrived. The survivors were taken aboard and made warm and comfortable.

Young Tam had been asked to speak on the radio, concerning the adventure. Radio listeners were thrilled when, upon being asked the master of ceremonies: "Will you keep you through those terrible hours at sea," young Tam replied, "It was my mother's prayers, a faith in God, sir."

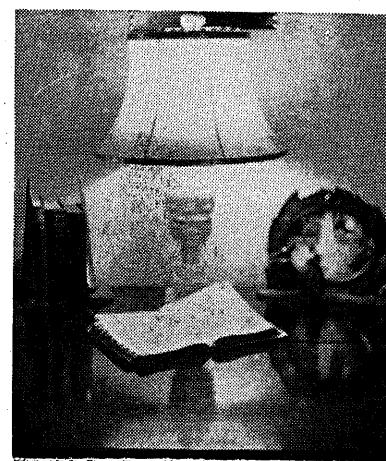
"THY WORD IS LIGHT"

GOLDEN GLEAMS
from the
SACRED PAGE

The Path of Life

THOU wilt shew me the path of life: in Thy presence is fulness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

Psalm 16:11.



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SERVING THOSE WHO SERVE THE EMPIRE



THE HOME FRONT

Quick Change From Routine

WE were just marching to the second open-air stand at 2.30 p.m., the Band of six lustily playing, "This is why I love my Saviour," when violent machine-gun fire began and bombs fell (reports Major C. Knott, who was visiting a British West Coast town for the week-end). We managed to get to the wall of a house as a bomb dropped a few yards away. It failed to explode, bounced up, hit the side of a house and finally exploded on a large house on the front.

Within half an hour the Salvationists were at the various "incidents" helping in every way possible



COMFORTS FOR CANADIANS.—Supervisor (Adjutant) P. Lindores, with two military helpers is seen with a display of woolen comforts issued to men of the 5th Armored Regiment in Great Britain

amongst tragic scenes. An Army "Mobile" arrived quickly from a neighboring town and the local Corps Officers, whose Quarters were severely damaged, were at once amongst the people rendering aid.

"WELL SAVED!"

Declares a Prisoner of War

AN extract from a letter to his Corps Officer, Major J. Hartingdon, written by Bandsman H. Hollinshead, of Ashton-under-Lyne, Eng., who is a prisoner of war in Germany, reads thus:

(Continued foot column 3)

NOW THERE'S ROOM FOR MORE!

Canadian Red Shield Club Expansion in the Empire's Hub City

SO popular has the Canadian Red Shield Club in London, Eng., become, that in addition to the North and South Blocks and the Russell Mansions, still another nearby building has been opened under the friendly sign of the Red Shield.

Hundreds of Canadian servicemen and women are already being accommodated within the welcoming walls of this latest extension. In the

able at the Canteen which is always a busy spot.

Major-General the Hon. P. J.



In the recently-opened Red Shield Club extension, London, Eng., Major-General P. J. Montague chats with a Canadian airman enjoying a snack in the Canteen

Montague, senior officer at C.M.H.Q., recently inspected the premises, chatting with many of the Canadians whom he found enjoying the comforts of the Club.

To Canadians on leave or passing through the Empire's Hub City, Salvation Army accommodation on Southampton Row provides "a pleasant place to stay!"

MUSIC IN A FORT

Red Shield Events in the Limestone City

UNDER the auspices of the Red Shield War Services, the Kingston Citadel Band recently visited Fort Henry, and played to an appreciative lot of soldiers. Lieut-

Colonel G. F. Armstrong, camp commandant, voiced his appreciation on behalf of the men present.

Practical Aid

The Red Shield Centre at Kingston has taken on a new appearance since being painted, and many servicemen and women are taking advantage of the facilities it offers. Red Shield Auxiliary members are helping nobly at both the downtown and Military Hospital Centres, and thanks are due to Mrs. A. E. Ross, president, and her workers for their consistent, practical help.

In a meeting conducted by Supervisor Kimber recently, Captain R. F. Filer, padre at Fort Frontenac, spoke of the need for taking Christ wherever one goes. A soldier returned to the Lord.

A Prayer

GIVE me courage, Lord, to sail
My boat out from the shore,
I'd rather know the ocean's gale
And hear the tempest's roar,
Than anchor safely in some bay
Because fear conquered me.
Let craft less daring inland stay—
Be mine the pathless sea.
What though my boat at last go down?
I know my courage shall not drown.

Give me a valiant, spirit,
Lord,
That bows not to defeat;
Though mine be but a broken sword,
Face-forward I would meet
The onrush of my armored foes,
Nor beg on bended knee
That they withhold the fatal blows
Which they intend for me.
The victory's mine if my last breath
Dare bid defiance still to death.

Joseph Morris.

The Airman's Last Request

Man Could Not Meet His Need, But Christ Could— and Did

WHILE addressing a group of Canadian Airmen recently at Kingston, Ont. (says the Free Methodist Herald), a padre related the following incident:

A young airman had returned from a daring raid over the channel. He was badly wounded and admitted to the hospital. The next evening he spoke to the flyer in the next bed.

"I say, friend, would you do me a favor?"

"Sure thing, boy, if I can. What do you want?"

"I wonder if you could help me to a little bit of religion."

"I am sorry sir, but I do not have any myself."

After a lengthy pause the young airman who had been asked for assistance said to his dying companion, "I believe a Christian lady

comes into this ward every Thursday. She may be able to help you."

"Ah," said the poor lad, "I may not be here next Thursday." After lying for a few minutes he asked, "Did you ever hear these words, 'Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out'?"

"Yes," said his friend. "They are in the Bible."

"Then I think I will try them," said the dying boy, and covered the sheet over his head. He never took it off. He had passed on.

Someone asked the padre if he thought the boy had any chance.

"No, no," said the padre, "no chance in the world."

The group looked amazed.

"No," said the padre, "no chance but a blessed certainty. 'Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out.'"

(Continued from column 1)
"God has been very near to me during these past two years and I am looking forward to the day when I shall be taking up my position in the Band once again. To-day is Sunday, and the time is 7.30 p.m. My mind goes back to the days when I was out with the Band at this time, playing a selection in the meeting. They were grand days . . . My trust and faith are in my Lord and Saviour to bring me safely home in the near future. Until then, keep the old Flag flying! . . . I'm well saved."



OUR READERS WRITE ON VARIED TOPICS

THE SEEING EYE

By MAJOR ISAAC JONES, Saint Stephen, N.B.

convincing. Truthful and reliable witnesses in a court of law vary somewhat in their testimony of certain events which they viewed from different angles. Then again, the vision of an honest man may be defective. But Thomas, because he had seen, believed, and exclaimed in acknowledgment "My Lord and my God."

God-inspired Faith

Our Saviour in His gentle and kindly rebuke to Thomas implied a higher faculty than mere physical vision. It pertained to the soul—God-inspired faith. "Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees, and looks to God alone." Faith has brought the revelation of Christ as the Son of God and the Saviour of the world to countless thousands, from the Apostle Peter who, heaven-inspired, stood and declared, "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the Living God," to multitudes of happy believers of our own day and times.

It was said of Abraham that he believed God, and that is what "accounted unto him for righteousness." His faith in God's promises brought to him salvation, and he became the "Father of the faithful," or of all those of like faith. We must come to God "believing that He is, and the rewarder of them that diligently seek Him."

Another of the patriarchs, Moses, the law-giver, and friend of God, endured as seeing Him who is invisible, carrying his God-given commission through to a successful issue. He joyfully, for the recompense of the reward, endured the stress, strain and trials entailed through his devotion to God, His cause, and people. Having not seen, he believed, and received the blessing.

God has left unbelief without excuse. In the sublime, soul-stirring words of Romans 1:20, we read, "For the invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen; being understood by the things that are made, even His eternal power and Godhead; so that they are without excuse." Because of the light and knowledge revealed and bestowed by the visible universe, the Creator's handiwork, only a fool would say within his heart, "There is no God."

A very interesting incident is related in the 12th chapter of the Gospel of St. John. Certain Greeks came to Philip saying, "Sir, we would see Jesus." Whether our Saviour received them, or if, upon this occasion, they did see Jesus, is not stated.

Divine Beauty

But the eye of faith can ever behold Him. Discern the beauty of His Divine character, kind, gentle, good, but also infinitely strong. Faith also sees Jesus as God made manifest in human form. We see Him obedient to the Father's will, obedient unto death, even the death of the Cross.

Amidst the blows of the hammer upon piercing nails, faith hears the accent of infinite love and compassion, "Father forgive them, for they know not what they do."

Continuing faithful and believing, some glad day we shall see Him as He is, and be satisfied; for "blessed are they that have not seen, yet have believed."

HE HAS HIS OWN!

Borrow trouble for yourself, if that's your nature, but don't lend it to your neighbor.—Kipling.

CAMP CAMEOS

A PING-PONG LESSON

By CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

A GOOD game of ping-pong is a good thing to strengthen friendship; but not always, as the Supervisor learned in the Red Shield Hut one day.

Two men were having a lively game in the Hut outside his office door. They seemed bosom pals and radiated good fellowship. All was peace and joy until the score reached "twenty-all," with a point to go, and then trouble started.

A claimed a point. "Game," said he.

B looked startled. "It certainly is not!" he denied sharply.

"Are you sure?" queried A.

"Of course!"

"O.K. Your serve," said A generously, and they played again.

Again the point was won. "Game!" cried A.

"It is not!" retorted B. "That was my point!"

"Couldn't be," insisted A, and he began explaining the play.

B, however, refused to listen. "You're just like all the rest," he complained petulantly. "You think you ought to have everything!"

With that he stalked away in a sulk.

It reminded the Supervisor very much of the man who said that he would never pray to God because someone else always seemed to get what he himself asked for.

We have to be equal to handling the prize before we get it—even if it is only a game of ping-pong.

Do You Know
The Answer To These
Questions?

1. My first is luscious, sweet and round,
And pleasant to the taste is found;
My second in the forest grows,
And bears an acorn or a rose;
My whole may in a vineyard stand,
And well repay the planter's hand,
Or else seem flourishing and fair,
And yet stand profitless and bare,
And only mock the Master's care.
So once when Jesus sought my first,
Sought vainly—He my second cursed;
And so my whole, with swift decay,
Stood withered on that solemn day,
That all might fear that passed that way.
2. (a) Where in prophetic Scripture do we read of a summer parlor?
(b) Where in the Old Testament is mention made of a large iron bedstead being used, and by whom?
(c) What name did King Hezekiah give to the brazen serpent which Moses made in the wilderness?
(d) What happened to the Syrians whom the king sent to occupy Samaria?

BEAUTIFUL IN THE DARKNESS

BIGADIER SIDNEY COX, a former Canadian Officer, visiting the historic town of Charlestown, South Carolina, in the course of his duties as Territorial Spiritual Special, relates the following incident in the Southern U.S. War Cry:

"A shaft of white against a blue-black sky." The speaker was an elderly lady, and her hand was pointing toward the spire of St. Michael's Church. We were standing in the courtyard of one of the quaint old buildings, built before the War of Independence.

"It looks beautiful in the darkness," she said, "like a shaft of white against a blue-black sky." Thus does the Cross of Christ appear, "beautiful in the darkness" of earth's sin and sorrow, God's white shaft of Mercy, shining against the blue-black sky of Judgment.

The old lady seemed quite unaware of the fact that she had uttered a very beautiful sentence. Evidently fine thoughts were quite normal with her, and she turned swiftly from her description of the white spire to an equally enthusiastic story about her Easter Lilies. Fortunate flowers to have such a gracious gardener.

Answers to Questions Above

1. The first: fig. The second: tree. The whole: Fig-tree. (See Luke 13:6; Mark 11:13, 14, 20, 21).
2. (a) Judges 3:20.
(b) Og, King of Bashan (Deut. 3:11).
(c) Nehushtan (2 Kings 18:4).
(d) A hundred thousand were slain (1 Kings 20:29).

By LIEUT.-COLONEL
H. CHAS. TUTTE

Poetic Serial

THE Blood of Christ in realms of Endless Day,
The Reconciler of that great array
Which stands before the Throne of Fadeless
Light.

A Blood-washed multitude in robes of white,
Who bravely through the tribulation dire
Had come refined, perfected by the fire;
This blessed vast redeemed triumphant throng
Now praise the Lamb once slain in ceaseless
song:

"All glory to the Lamb upon the Throne,
O sing in loud triumphant ecstasy,

10.—THE BLOOD IN HEAVEN

His precious Blood redeemed us for His own,
And from our sins forever set us free.
He overthrew Apollyon's wicked reign,
Defiantly established in the world,
And made for man a Paradise again,
While Satan's forces down to Hell He hurled.
May honor, majesty, and might all glorious
Be unto Him, the Lamb upon the Throne,
Who by the Cross revealed His love so wondrous,
Who sought and suffered, died to save His own.
All glory, praise and power in ceaseless song

Shall ring while endless ages roll along." While thus the wondrous pean of praise they sing,
To make the very courts of Heaven ring,
Among the blessed Blood-washed throng I see
My precious loved ones long since gone from me.
They left my heart and life as sore bereft,
Now I rejoice to know the Rock once cleft
Preserves them safe in Glory waiting me,
And there they stand in joyful ecstasy;
The babe we thought was from us cruelly riven
Is growing up before the Lamb in Heaven.
The Blood of Christ, the Theme of Endless Day,
When life is done shall bear my soul away.

I Know
To These
sons?

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the taste is found;
the forest grows,
corn or a rose;
in a vineyard

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rofitless and bare,
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THE DARKNESS

DNEY COX, a for-
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T.-COLONEL
AS. TUTTE

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my soul away.

THE — MAGAZINE — PAGE

Items of Interest for Old and Young
Told In Picture and Paragraph

DISTURBING NATURE AND NATURAL DISTURBANCES

Bombs and Weather, Tides and Fish

MANY folk have wondered what effect the bombings in so many parts of the earth would have upon the weather, and whether the giant explosions that have echoed round the world would disturb the elements to a noticeable degree.

Now comes word that some English fishermen are lamenting the possible effects of bombs and other explosions on the fishing grounds. One fisherman recalls how, after the rest given to the fishing by the last war, the number and sizes of catches increased beyond all belief.

Still another fisherman, however, has told how Nature, as well as man, may disturb the tranquility of life in the sea. Some years ago, he said, he saw the sea at Tenby alive

with mackerel. The tide turned, but for some reason the fish did not follow it but continued inshore, so that as the waves receded the fish were left stranded, millions of them apparently. Anyone who wished to do so could wade in and collect them by the cartload. It was not a fisherman's harvest, however, for the glut had come unexpectedly, and where collecting was done on a large scale the fish were simply gathered up to be utilised for glue and fertilisers.

No imaginable number of mines or torpedoes could work such havoc among the fish of the sea as that tide which played with the mackerel!



RUBBER FROM ASHANTI

Though they may appear to be doing the weekly washing, these natives of Ashanti in the Gold Coast are actually handling one of the world's most precious war-time commodities—rubber. The rubber is being passed through a hand-operated rolling machine which converts the raw product into a thin sheet bearing a ribbed pattern

THE WONDERFUL WORLD THAT IS TO BE

SOME of the things that have come out of the need of the war, and will survive it and brighten the peace, are cheaper and lighter houses; better fuel for the motor-car; and yet more things from coal, says the Children's Newspaper.

There are so many uses for coal now and to come that we need only mention the newest, which is that anthracite is now being employed in the filtering beds of some reservoirs, and performs its task better than other filters.

The lighter house will come out of the increasing combination of plywood with a plastic that makes it as impermeable as brick to moisture or sound, and is so light that a man would be able to lift up a whole wall of his house by himself.

Lastly, one of the most effective varieties of Vitamin B is now being made out of the useless refuse of paper pulp mills.

Dr. Charles M. A. Stine, an American chemist, says that new fuels and new plastics may reduce the weight of cars by half, while at the same time yielding to them fifty miles to the gallon. Plastics and composition boards are coming into their own in modern house construction.

We have glass that is unbreakable, glass that will float, and wood that will not burn. Hosiery made from air, water, and coal is followed by shoes containing no leather; there are window screens without any wire, and machinery bearings without any metal.

Large-scale synthesis of ammonia means a supply of fertilisers which will revolutionize agriculture.

CAXTON OF KENT

New Light on the Career of England's
First Printer

IT has always been one of the disappointing facts in our history that we read so little of William Caxton, the boy from the Weald of Kent who set up at Westminster, in the shadow of the Abbey walls, a

printing press on which he first put the English language into type. It is generally assumed that he was born at Tenterden, the son of a long line of cloth-makers, but there is no certainty.

Now, by the generosity of Lord Kemsley and the Sunday Times, the British Museum has received a series of 500-year-old documents comprising 15 Latin parchments which throw new light on Caxton's early life. It was known that he was apprenticed in 1438 to a rich silk merchant in London, named Robert Large, who became Lord Mayor and left his old apprentice boy a small legacy, and now it is revealed in these papers that a Philip Caxton, and his wife Dennis, sold a house in 1436 and that the deed was witnessed by Robert Large. The house was the manor of Little Wrating, in Suffolk, and it is recorded that Philip Caxton's brother William had an interest in the property. The chief lord of the manor of Little Wrating was the Duke of York, and it is known that William Caxton the printer entered the service of his daughter.

Thus we find Caxton, hitherto associated with London and Kent, associated also with Suffolk, and it is hoped that more discoveries await us in the future.

HABITS OF A FAMOUS GENERAL

HERE are two interesting facts about the famous General Montgomery. Before leaving his staff at the South-Eastern Command Headquarters for Egypt he said: "Gentlemen, I read my Bible every day and I recommend you to do the same."

The other significant sidelight is that the General always has a copy of Bunyan's immortal "The Pilgrim's Progress" in his pocket.

DAY OF OUR YEARS

This Thing Called Life

HOW does the average man spend his time?

It has been calculated that the man of fifty has, on the average, spent time equal to 6,000 days in slumber. He has worked for about 5,500 days, has passed 4,000 days in sports and other pleasures, given 1,500 days to eating, and 800 days to walking, while illness has claimed 500 days of his life.

CHINA'S FIRST LADY USES AN OLD ENGLISH WORD

Madame Chiang Kai-shek, who is at present visiting the North American Continent, surprised Washington reporters by using the word "obtund." But it is a perfectly good word, meaning to blunt, deaden, or render obtuse, though not in general use. The Oxford dictionary says it is now chiefly in medical use.

TRANSPORT IN TRIPOLI . . .



There seem to be no traffic problems in old Tripoli—the trams have plenty of time and are drawn by mules. What happens, we wonder, when the tram-driver's locomotive power begins to act mulish?

INSPIRING
WEEKLY
SERIES

FROM

My Desk



By
The General

Naval Commander
On The 'Phone

AT the Sunbury Court Youth Centre the Conference-room is near the office, so that in the stillness which so often falls during the speaking the telephone bell can be heard. Its imperative ringing is symbolic of the ever-moving business of The Army. Night and day, somewhere, the urgent and the poignant, the tragic and the joyous affairs of men and women are being helped along.

While I was speaking there the other night I heard the bell and after the session was told that the call had reference to an urgent appeal from a naval commander.

One of the leading men of his crew was in dire trouble over his family affairs. He was a valuable man whose efficiency must not be impaired by worry over home.

So his commander rang us up. "Please help me with him now!"

While on one side of the thin wall a crowd of Army Officers were prayerfully considering their part in bringing in the Kingdom of God, on the other side the long-distance 'phones were busy as Officers were instructed.

The Chief Secretary crept back into the Council, having spun wheels that would, within a few hours, take up that man's affairs in a distant part of the country. The troubled sailor would sail with his ship knowing that the tangle was being unravelled.*

I naturally said, "Praise God for that!" when I heard the news, and for a few minutes we fell to exchanging memories. Then I heard another one of those stories which are like precious harvest sheaves to men and women who spend their lives sowing the good seed.

A FEW days previously a Men's Social Officer, having completed his work in Dartmoor Prison, got into a railway carriage and began to speak to passengers opposite to him. Presently another passenger said, "I am glad to hear The Army is going on with its good work. I owe much to The Salvation Army!"

"Years ago in Australia," he continued, "I occupied a good position, but I lost everything through my own fault. I sank lower and lower until I came to The Salvation Army Men's Social Institution in Melbourne. There was a young Captain there named Bladin. I remember the name because there was some one in our family whose maiden name was the same. That little fellow Bladin went out of his way to help me. He got me on to my feet."

"I went to the Pacific as a planter and made a good deal of money and often wondered if I should hear of that little Captain again. Then I returned to Australia and have now been sent over here for the fixing up of some important contracts. I have wondered if I should come across Captain Bladin because I heard from a relative some time ago that an Officer of that name had been transferred to England. Would you happen to know the name?"

"I do," said the Men's Social Officer. "Colonel Bladin is the Chief Secretary at our National Headquarters in London, and I'll write and tell him I've met you, sir. He'll be glad to hear the story." "And I'll be glad to meet him!" said the visitor from Australia.

I WAS a young Officer in the Men's Social Office in Melbourne when Captain Bladin was at the Institution referred to. (He was a "health" case, considered too delicate for Field Work, a fact which gives us many a chuckle to-day.) In the little room where this story was told was Commissioner Orsborn, who remembered that the Men's Social Work in Australia was pioneered by Colonel Barker, father of Mrs. Orsborn, who so recently went to her Heavenly Reward from the midst of her work for the troops.

Do you wonder that we had a little informal Praise meeting over the way the Lord had led us, while in the lofty rooms beyond were many younger men and women, now sowing the seed that brings such harvests in due time?

There is no business on earth quite as thrilling as this great task of leading men and women to the Source of Power and Good, and no task is quite so hateful to the Devil!

He will never rest from his attempt to drag us from it, to fog our vision and interpose selfish interests between us and the work God has called us to do.

There are hindrances in every vocation. Men are called always to struggle and compete for their gains. But no vocation is so beset with subtle interferences as the work of re-establishing broken links between men and God.

We must keep alert all the time! "This experience has brought a revival to him," wrote one Salvationist of another, describing the Home Call of a greatly loved warrior. "He was in danger of becoming something of a man of affairs."

His calling was to be a man of God. There is a vital difference. One belongs to the earthly kingdom and the other to the Heavenly.

May all our 'phone calls, letters, coming and goings play a part in the great objective, the only reason why we exist, saving the souls and bodies of our fellow-men!

*Corps Officers and the Goodwill Department co-operated with the Naval, Military and Air Force League representative, the position at the time of writing being: children received at the Marden Goodwill Children's Hostel; boy going to the "House o' the Trees" to-morrow; father returning to the ship to-morrow, his most urgent problems settled. Another "problem" discovered by Army Officers during the investigation also tackled.

« THE MAIL BAG »

Questionnaire Suggestions

A GRATIFYING number of readers took a keen interest in The War Cry Questionnaire featured in these columns several weeks ago, and filled-in forms are still trickling into the Editorial Office from distant lands where the Canadian War Cry finds its way. Numerous interesting letters accompanied the forms, offering suggestions and also dealing with various topics.

A Hamilton reader asks: "Can we not have a series of articles giving the source and some of the stories that are woven around our grand old hymns and songs?" This request is repeated by several readers.

"I like to read of unusual conversions," another reader avers. "We have many remarkable cases of conversion in The Army, and would suggest that comrades submit their stories. I am sure these would be the means of encouragement to many."

A Winnipeg reader, an invalid, in suggesting a Biblical Quiz, adds that she enjoys solving the weekly Crossword Puzzle. "Please continue these," she adds.

Several readers express appreciation of the articles by the General, entitled "From My Desk," and other weekly features. Henry F. Milans' "Sermons Without Texts" are also widely read.

Brave, But Sorrowful

A Toronto reader suggests plenty of reading for the armed forces—"items that would catch the eye of servicemen . . . and also specially-chosen articles for sorrowing hearts;

uplifting and helpful because these readers, although putting up a brave front, crave for this all the time."

A correspondent cautions us not to publish articles or photographs that might "give comfort to the enemy"; to which reply is made that The War Cry, as with all periodicals published in Canada, is governed in this respect by instructions issued periodically from the Federal Censors' Department.

Further letters will be dealt with in a subsequent issue.

THE TEST

THE following "squibs" by the redoubtable Commissioner George Scott Railton are selected from an early-day War Cry by an Ontario reader:

Salvationists are born, not made.

Better be new-born than high-born.

Better be than seem.

Some folks love to hear themselves talk—but give me one who walks better than he talks.

'Tis truly said that a good example is a powerful sermon.

Faith makes the Christian, but 'tis love that proves him.

Let us all remember—

A good word is as easily said as a bad one.

To do more good and talk less of it.

To be ever mindful and tender to those who have fallen.

To feel for others—in our pockets.

To kill our enemies with kindness.

To keep looking up, for God looks down.

THEIR SACRIFICE

(From the British War Cry)

"**T**HIS was their sacrifice." Under this heading a newspaper told of a destroyer which sailed into the path of a torpedo to save a troopship taking one thousand R.A.F. pilots, observers and navigators from Canada to Britain.

"The destroyer came between the torpedo and the liner. There was a terrific explosion as the torpedo tore into the destroyer's plates. Smoke

towered in a sacrificial pall. Debris rained on the liner's decks and into the sea.

"When the smoke cleared watchers on the liner saw there was nothing left afloat except a patch of oil and a few spars. A hundred sailors and an old destroyer for one thousand airmen and a fast liner!

"That liner had to sail on. It could not pause to pick up survivors while the submarine still lurked. Only seven men were saved, snatched from the sea by a corvette."

There are many such stories in circulation. They range from the epic of the Jervis Bay to the little tales percolating through of gallant Papuans struggling and sacrificing to succour wounded Australian troops.

In each case the decision has to be made. Values are swiftly appraised. Men trained in good tradition find themselves able to make the heroic choice. They do not count the cost as a tradesman totals up his assets and liabilities, but in an instant, almost instinctively, choose the unselfish part, giving themselves to save or shield.

Obviously there is no lack of courage in the world. Every day thousands are suffering and dying without complaint, finding deep joy amid the sacrifice and thus, if they would only see it, touching with both hands the secret of true life. For by the revelation of God given in Jesus Christ the life of giving is the life in harmony with Divine will for mankind.

But it must be a life, something more than a flashing, heroic deed, glorious as that is. The mood of the deed, careless of self, must be the mood of every hour, and can be if the Spirit of Christ be allowed access to the heart. With that Divine indwelling come also patience, hope, wisdom, love of truth and purity, and love, these qualities all springing forth because the stream of God's power is allowed to irrigate the heart.



MAKE A NOTE OF THESE:

Happiness doesn't come from being rich, nor merely from being successful in your career, nor by self-indulgence. The real way to get happiness is by giving happiness to other people.

The Late Lord Baden-Powell.

Know the true value of time; snatch, seize and enjoy every moment of it. No idleness, no laziness, no procrastination; never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.

Earl of Chesterfield
(Letters to his Son.)

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March 13, 1943

The World About Us

OCCASIONAL OBSERVATIONS ON PASSING EVENTS

THE VEXING PROBLEM of juvenile delinquency, aggravated by war conditions, is causing anxiety in many parts of the world. Salvation Army Officers and Army Officers and

Young People's Workers have long combatted the problem from various angles, one of which is "preventative" work among the young, and includes the Scout and Guard-Guide Movement, affiliated to the world Movement.

In Canada, last year, Salvation Army Officers had under their direction 2,404 Guard-Guides; 2,928 Brownies, 627 Scouts, 984 Cubs, 580 members of Young People's Bands, 1,202 members of Singing Companies, 4,797 Youth Group members, and approximately 1,200 Corps Cadets. In other words, a total of 14,722 boys and girls between the ages of six and eighteen years.

An extract from a recent leading editorial in the Toronto Globe and Mail reads: "Every possible encouragement should be given to the work of the Boy Scouts, the Girl Guides, and other organizations which seek to develop in the young habits of moral and mental discipline and a taste for intelligent recreation."

HOW THE GOVERNMENT of Canada may be helped by voluntary effort, was demonstrated recently by the distribution of the new ration books, thus effecting a saving of half a million dollars. Boards set up and operating in five hundred communities, were assisted by groups of local distributors.

Salvationists gave willing aid in numerous centres throughout the Dominion.

MAJOR ANDREW ROWAN has joined the great immortals from a hospital in California. Who was he? What did he do? Major Rowan was the man who delivered a message to Garcia during the Spanish-American War, and Elbert Hubbard, the great American journalist, taking the incident as a text, wrote a famous essay on the virtue of doing one's job without

MESSAGE TO GARCIA

fuss or frills: "Such a man . . . is wanted in every city, town, and village—in every office, shop, store and factory. The world cries out for such; he is needed, and needed badly—the man who can carry a message to Garcia."

Hubbard's homily, simply told, has been printed and reprinted millions of times—and it still constitutes a challenge to every man, and every Christian man and woman.

A REMARKABLE INSTANCE of fortitude was shown by Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Sullivan, of Waterloo, Iowa, whose five sons were reported missing after the sinking of the

cruiser "Juneau" in the sea battle off Guadalcanal. The quintet's insistence on staying together as a condition of enlistment—counter to a U.S. Navy tradition which separates members of the same family in wartime—had led to probably the most shattering loss ever suffered by a single family in American naval history.

To workers in war plants the bereaved couple next day sent this message: "Whatever your jobs are, do them a little faster than you ever did. Each day you cut the war short means that many more sons will come home to their families."

The boys always wrote me to "keep my chin up," Mrs. Sullivan said simply.

HERE AND THERE

IN THE ARMY WORLD

KNOWN widely as "The Zulu Queen," Mrs. Staff-Captain Pawson (R) has been promoted to Glory from Weston-super-Mare, Eng., in her eighty-sixth year. A native of Coventry, Captain Polly Falconbridge (as she was known before her marriage) was one of the few surviving Christian Mission evangelists. She shared in the fierce opposition and early-day fightings, and her fearlessness and eloquence won many a notable battle.

"The Sportsman's Cottage," a

Sheffield public-house which was put out of action in the blitz, has been renovated and converted, retaining its name but re-entering public life as a Youth Centre, with recreational facilities, library, kitchen and rooms for classes and discussions and a special room for prayer and meditation. The bar has become a first-class canteen.

A charming tribute was paid to the memory of Sister Mrs. F. Mansell, recently promoted to Glory in her ninetieth year from Kansas City, when she was referred to as the "Sweetheart of the Corps." "Her comrades will miss her jubilant shout of 'Hallelujah!' and 'Glory!'" the report stated.

Major Clinton Eacott recently met Dr. Wellington Koo in Chungking.

Adjutant and Mrs. Adams were married in The Army Hall, Chengtu, by Major Wells, and have gone on to Kwangtung Province. They left Chungking in a charcoal-burning public bus for Kwaiyang, thence to the rail head by post office truck and then several days' train journey to Kukong.

The Officer in charge at Shanghai states that the authorities have been very considerate, in fact, cooperative. The Shanghai Municipal Council has asked The Army to take more beggars into its Beggar Camp.

Fifteen young men and women have been welcomed to The Salvation Army Officers' Training College in Kingston, Jamaica. This Session is to be the first of the revised Training system in the Central America and British West Indies Territory. Cadets are to have nine months in the College, three months practical work on the Field, and

In Embattled Britain



CANADIAN STALWARTS.—General G. L. Carpenter greets two members of the armed forces on his return to England

"CO-ORDINATION—CO-OPERATION"

ONE of the good stories brought back from the United States by the General was told by a chairman to illustrate the need for "co-ordination with co-operation," says the British War Cry.

A boy's first long trousers were two inches too long. Mother said she would see to it "presently." So he went to his big sister. She, too, was busy. So was an aunt whom he approached. Later on mother, sister and aunt felt compunction at taking so little interest in the first long 'uns, so each quietly cut two inches off the trousers. Good intentions un-co-ordinated are not enough!

GOLDEN JUBILEE

MRS. GENERAL CARPENTER, reports the British War Cry, recently celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of her becoming an Army Officer. As Ensign Minnie Rowell, an Australian Officer with Corps and editorial experience, Mrs. Carpenter was married to the General in 1899.

IT'S A SMALL WORLD, INDEED

IT has taken some time to unravel a real "believe it or not" story that happened at the Service Men's Centre in New Brunswick, N.J., the evening following the parade which opened the local Community Chest drive, says the latest Eastern U.S. Territory War Cry. In the parade, there marched quite a few British sailors then stationed in the U.S.A. They were headed by Petty Officer A. E. Wright, of Cambridge, England.

That evening the sailors were given liberty until midnight and Petty Officer Wright took himself to the Service Men's Centre. There he struck up a conversation with an American private. In the course of their chat, the American disclosed his name as Wright, too. A member of the Army Air Corps Replacement Centre in Atlantic City, the soldier, formerly stationed at Camp Kilmer, was visiting friends here.

The English Wright was amazed at the coincidence. He disclosed he had a cousin named Sterling Wright, a resident of Indiana, with whom he corresponded frequently. "That's my name and I'm from Indiana," exclaimed the American. The two cousins enjoyed a lively evening. Petty Officer Wright has now left active duty, but his American cousin has since heard from him.

then return to the Training College for a further nine months.

Colonel Richard Sjöblom, who succeeded Lieut. - Commissioner Hugh Sladen as head of The Salvation Army in Finland, has been promoted to Glory, according to a Stockholm report. The Colonel was born in Finland, and served for some time in Russia.

Cadets of the "Valiant" Session, now training in Atlanta, Ga., collected two thousand dollars in connection with President Roosevelt's annual Infantile Paralysis Campaign.

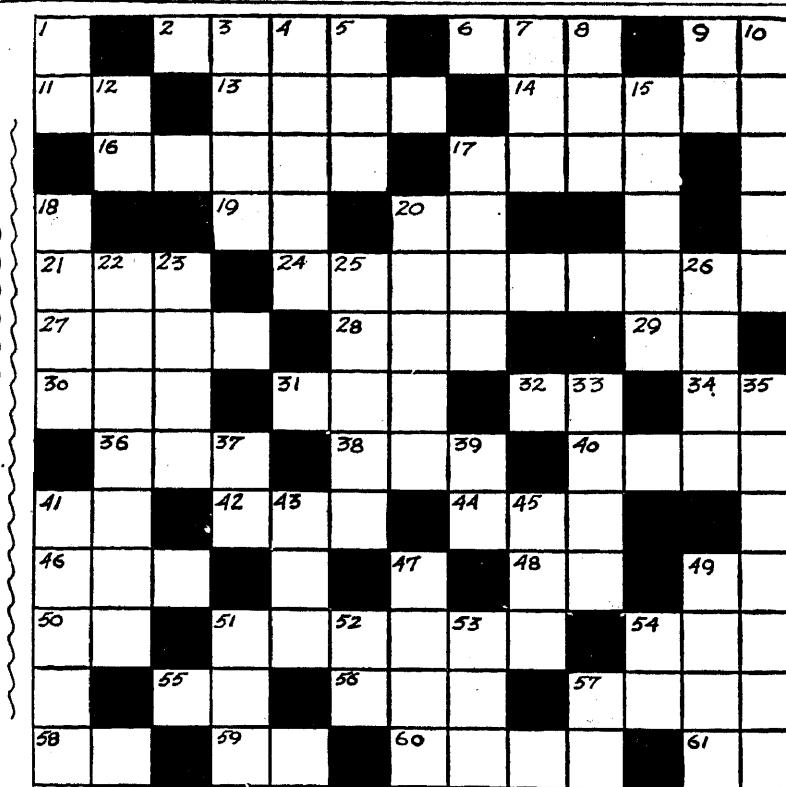
The Songster Brigade at Bradford West Bowling (Eng.) recently sang inside twelve public-houses, a new experience for many of the singers who had never been in a beer-house before.

Major Thomas Meeks, who entered the Army's Work from Canada and is residing in the United States, has retired from active service.



BLITZ-RAIDS ON BRITAIN, though desultory, are still causing damage and loss of life, and The Salvation Army Canteen is welcomed by bombed-out families and workers as much as ever. The scene depicts a Salvationist handing out refreshments following a recent air-raid in a London area

• BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE •
BIBLE TEACHINGS—"DILIGENCE"



"Ye shall diligently keep the commandments of the Lord your God, and his testimonies, and his statutes, which he hath commanded thee."—Deut. 6:17.

HORIZONTAL

2 "thy soul diligent-
ly" Deut. 4:9
6 "teach them diligently unto . . . children"
Deut. 6:7
9 "kept from my youth . . ."
Matt. 19:20
11 ". . . who hath given understanding" Job 38:36
13 "to keep the way of the . . . of life" Gen. 3:24
14 Rhythm
16 "lest they depart from thy . . ." Deut. 4:9
17 "he that ruleth . . . diligence" Rom. 12:8
19 Compass point
20 Western Continent
21 "and knowledge, and in . . . diligence" II Cor. 8:7
24 "give . . . that thou mayest be delivered" Luke 12:55
27 "and . . . well to thy herds" Prov. 27:23
28 Man's nickname
29 Exclamation of inquiry
30 "I was an hun- gered, and ye gave" Matt. 25:35
31 "be instant in season, . . . of season" II Tim. 4:2
32 "diligent to know the state . . . thy flocks" Prov. 27:23
34 "while . . . is day" John 9:4
36 Know
38 Soak flax
40 Daughter - in - law of Naomi Ruth 1:4
41 Chinese measure
42 "Ye . . . the light of the world" Matt. 5:14

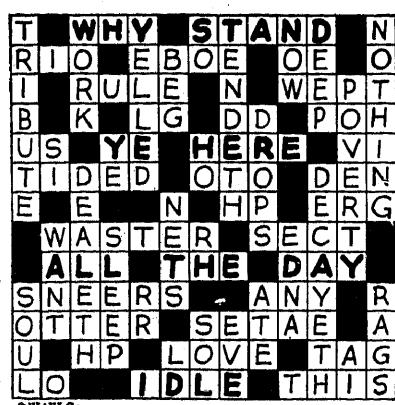
44 "soul of . . . diligent shall be made fat" Prov. 18:4
46 "endureth to the . . . shall be saved" Matt. 10:22
48 That is
49 Bushel
50 Accountant General
51 "unto God the Lord belong the . . . from death" Ps. 68:20
54 "therefore shall he . . . in harvest" Prov. 20:4
55 "a man diligent in his business" Prov. 22:29
56 Measure of length
57 Jacob's first wife Gen. 29:16
58 "night cometh, when man can work" John 9:4
59 "the hand . . . the diligent maketh rich" Prov. 10:4
60 "receive the crown of . . ." Jas. 1:12
61 Right Our text is 2, 6, 16, 17, 21, 24, 30, 31, 32, 42, 44, 51, 59 and 60 combined

VERTICAL

1 "take diligent heed to the command- ment" Josh. 22:5
3 Greek letter (pl.)
4 "played the fool, and have . . . exceedingly" I Sam. 26:21
5 Fondle
7 His Majesty's Inspec- tor
8 "Though he slay me, I will trust" Job 13:15
9 "of the Chaldees. Gen. 11:28

10 "be diligent, that ye may be found of him in . . ." II Peter 3:14
12 right hand
15 "things which eyes have seen" Deut. 4:9
17 ". . . patiently for him" Ps. 37:7
18 "Behold, Lord, the . . . of my goods" Luke 19:8
20 Dense, fine-gained rock
22 ". . . diligently lest any man fail" Heb. 12:15
23 Knowledge
25 Accustom
26 Sprout
33 "wherewith Christ hath made us . . ." Gal. 5:1
35 "the . . . of the diligent tend only to plen- teousness" Prov. 21:5
37 Western Continent
39 Size of shot
41 "if they will diligently to the ways" Jer. 12:16
43 Thing
45 "the Lord your God, and . . . testimonies" Deut. 6:17
47 "diligence to the assurance of hope" Heb. 6:11
49 "hand of the diligent shall . . . rule" Prov. 12:24
51 Daughter of Cadmus (Greek myth)
52 Compass point
53 High-priest and judge of Israel I Sam. 14:3
54 ". . . diligent to come unto me" Tit. 3:12
57 Left end (football)

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE



R. S. W. A.

NOTES BY

THE TERRITORIAL SECRETARY

MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK

RETIRED Officers are on duty in England as well as in Canada. A letter recently received from Mrs. General Carpenter's office refers to a certain shipment of clothing which had just arrived:

"I am sure you will be pleased to know that this shipment has come safely to hand. As it arrived in Liverpool we arranged for the twenty cases to be delivered at our new Overseas Comforts Depot there, which has been set up in order to save the transport to London of consignments coming in at that port. This depot serves all the Divisions, Corps and Slum Posts in the north of England, and although it has not

president, Mrs. L. Elsey; vice-president, Mrs. E. Pearson; secretary, Mrs. H. Reed; treasurer, Mrs. S. Elsey; wool convener and Red Triangle convener, Mrs. J. Hargrave, are now in charge.

SKULL CAPS: We thank all who came to our help by knitting these caps. We now have over 700 which is sufficient to meet the need.

DITTY BAGS: We sent out over 2,000 ditty bags to the East and West Coasts. Many letters of appreciation have been received. We quote from one, written by the Chief Skipper:

"Allow me to express the thanks and appreciation of myself and the entire ship's company for the ditty bags received from you. Every bag contained so many useful and practical articles. Your care and thoughtfulness in sending these gifts is a grand inspiration to us all."

The Moncton, N.B., Transcript gives a full report of R.S.W.A. accomplishments in that part of Canada. The many clubs and societies affiliated with our Red Shield in Moncton are still active, and judging by the shipments arriving at 40 Irwin Avenue, Toronto, all are assiduously working for the poor and needy.

Other Auxiliaries have been given recognition through the press, but space will permit mentioning only a few: *Sydney Post Record*, *Oshawa Times Gazette*, *Guelph Mercury*.

nounced. Logan Avenue Home League won the Divisional Banner, while Brandon (last year's winner), was the runner-up. In the smaller Leagues, with a membership of under 25, Fort Frances had first place. Mrs. Wilson, with suitable words of congratulation, presented the awards.

Statistics of the yearly report, read by Mrs. Brigadier Barclay, revealed marked progress in the Division during that time.

THE annual meeting of the Fredericton Corps Home League was addressed by the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Major E. Green. Forty-five members of the League listened with interest to her precepts on "Faithfulness."

The meeting proper was preceded by a tea opened in prayer by Mrs. Captain Barton. At this informal gathering encouraging reports of the activities of the League were read. These reports gave statistical evidence of the great place the Home League is filling, not only in the city but far beyond its boundaries.

Thanks were expressed to Mrs. Green, and appreciation to the members for their loyal services by Mrs. Adjutant J. Monk. Mrs. C. Allen sang a solo during the evening.

IN Saint John, N.B., North End (Adjutant Bertha Earle, Lieutenant Dorothy Wambolt), the united Home League Rally was held under the leadership of Mrs. Major Green. The Territorial Home League Advance Flag was presented to the North End League. A large crowd was present and keen interest was shown throughout. Also presented were certificates to The Salvation Army First Aid Class, by Mrs. G. W. Lawrence, acting Corps Superintendent of the nursing division of the St. John Ambulance Brigade. A special feature during the evening was the Women's Brass and, which made its first public appearance.

ENTHUSIASTIC HOME LEAGUE RALLIES

Quartet of Events at Widely-separated Centres in the Territory

THE members of the Home Leagues of Hamilton city and adjacent towns united for their Annual Rally on Thursday, February 18, in the Citadel. The Territorial Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel F. Ham, presided and addressed the gathering. Each League had worthy representations, which, when combined, sent the total attendance mounting to a goodly number.

Supper was served by the Citadel League between the afternoon and night sessions. This latter event took the form of a program, each item of which was well presented to the enjoyment of the audience which filled the building.

Heading the interest-inspiring items was the presentation of awards, by the Divisional Secretary,

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel H. Ritchie. Divisional banners, for progress during the year, were presented to St. Catharines, Preston, Hamilton III, Guelph and Thorold.

WINNIPEG Citadel was the scene on Monday evening, February 15, of a meeting marked with much enthusiasm and expectancy. In spite of intensely cold weather, a large assembly of Home League members and their friends gathered for the Annual Home League Rally arranged by the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier Wilson.

Following the excellent program given by representative groups, and chaired by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Wilson, the results of the competition were an-

A.

CRETARY

s. L. Elsey; vice-president, E. Pearson; secretary, and treasurer, Mrs. S. convener and Red Trimmer, Mrs. J. Hargrave, large.

PS: We thank all who help by knitting these have over 700 which meet the need.

GS: We sent out over bags to the East and Many letters of appreciation have been received. We, written by the Chief

to express the thanks of myself and the company for the ditty from you. Every bag many useful and practical care and thought spending these gifts is a

tion to us all."

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OF INTEREST TO WOMEN AND HOMEMAKERS

TRY NATURE'S THERAPY

By Kenneth D. Morrison

BECAUSE modern life is a complex of nerve-straining duties, increasingly great numbers of Canadians are finding relaxation and peace out under the open sky.

When war news and crime waves vie for the headlines, it is a good time to stroll along the seashore and lose your troubled thoughts in the sometimes gay and sometimes muffled cadences of the rolling surf.

If the sea is not handy go into the woods. Look up through the oaks or pines or birches to the sky. Watch the hawk as it spirals down heaven's stairway. Or try to fathom the inscrutable stare of an owl as it strives to be philosophical about your intrusion into its haunting grounds. It will not be long 'till the blues that infested your thoughts have merged with the spacious realm of blue that swallowed up the hawk.

But one need not walk with head upturned. The scolding of chipmunks and the nasal bark of pheasants is enough to divert the attention. Nature's pageant is a continuous performance. In the sky, on land or water, the curtain never closes. Although the show is free, not everyone sees it. Only those with restive eyes and a keen curiosity are privileged to view the full spectacle. The unfortunates who cannot call the actors by at least

their last names miss much of the thrill of the scenes. There is intense satisfaction in being certain that it is a cormorant heading into the sunset rather than just a bird.

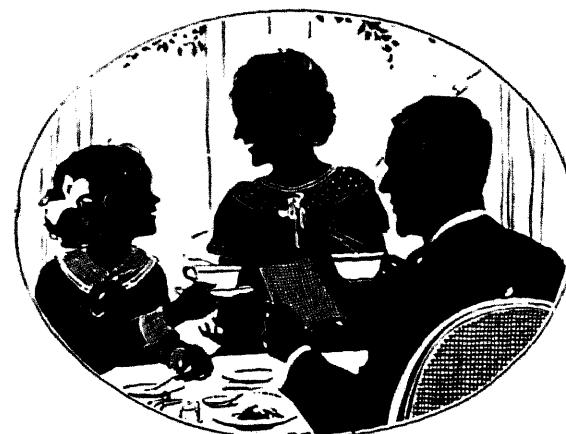
Find a creek in the woods, if you can. Just as men like to build their summer homes near lakes or rivers, the birds and animals are always more abundant near water. Watch the kingfisher ply his prosperous minnow trade up one bank of the stream and down the other. Nearby there may be an osprey overlord, disdainful of the prey that so completely satisfies the kingfisher. Possibly your creek will have beaver tenants or perhaps a porcupine will come down to drink.

Surely you won't be able to worry about priorities and income taxes when a song sparrow is serenading you from his concert perch atop a thicket and the black-masked little yellow-throat is frisking about in the underbrush. There is no trickery in nature's magic, no wax faces or makeup. Sometimes there is tragedy, sometimes gaiety. Do not stir your emotions to pass judgment on the actors.

Early spring is the best time to follow the open road. The immigrating birds seem to lend strength to the resolve to see nature in many settings. The pace is quickened and the blood tingles. We become vividly

aware that life is pulsating back into the earth below and the trees above us. It is written in the creamy beauty of the dogwood that rises from the frosty ground to look without a blush upon the bare woodlands nearby. A bluebird, whose back imitates the glory of the heavens and whose breast is the reflection of the good earth underfoot, comes fluttering back from the southland, so excited by the privilege of being the harbinger of what is to come that it can only utter feeble snatches of melody. But those shy notes are like a symphony to ears that through a long winter have wearied of the raucous scream of the Jays.

Yes, spring is the time to let nature start her therapy. In summer the spirit is willing but the



inertia is great. When the sun slowly starts unravelling winter's blanket of snow, it is especially satisfying to leave the strident noises of the city behind. Make a resolution that you will not be merely a hiker but an amateur ornithologist, entomologist or perhaps a mycologist. Nature reserves her most effective therapy for those who seek to know her well. Every sprig of foliage is a "frontier" to him who pursues the elusive warbler or who yearns to call the trees by their first names.

If we thought it would do any good, many of us would run some such want ad as this in to-morrow's paper: Wanted—A refreshed perspective, renewed energy and a zest for work; a respite from everyday problems and worries.

We would be astonished to get suggestions from many enthusiastic men and women who can truthfully say, "I have found my 'second wind' out under the open sky, away from the turmoil of cities. Nature offers the degree of Doctor of Contentment to those who will pause long enough to study her ways. Why don't you try Nature's therapy?"

FIRST GIRL GUIDE

MISS AGNES BADEN-POWELL, sister of Lord Baden-Powell, the Founder of the Boy Scout Movement, recently celebrated her 84th birthday in London. Miss Baden-Powell was the first leader of a Girl Guide Company in the world, heading on English Company in 1908, the same year that Scouting was started.

people at all times and to obey the Scout Law."

The Scout Law is of a tenfold nature. A Scout's honor is to be trusted; a Scout is loyal to the King, his country, his officers, his parents, his employers and to those under him; a Scout's duty is to be useful and to help others; a Scout is a friend to all and a brother to every Scout; A Scout is courteous; a Scout is a friend to animals; a Scout obeys the orders of his parents, Patrol Leader or Scoutmaster without question; a Scout smiles and whistles under all difficulties; a Scout is thrifty; a Scout is clean in thought, word and deed.

Another example of trained-Scout "headwork" was given by a Quebec Troop, when camping. A car travelling a little-used road on the opposite side of the lake was seen to overturn in a ditch. Within a few moments Scoutmaster and Scouts had a first-aid kit and were in a boat racing for the scene. As they landed one Scout set off for assistance and the others hastened to extricate two lady motorists, and render first-aid. The probable delay of untrained boy campers in reaching the scene, and lack of first-aid training and material, quite possibly might have resulted in the death of one or both of the accident victims.

The promise taken by every Scout on joining the Association is:

"On my honor I promise that I will do my best to do my duty to God and the King, to help other

Toward a Better Nation

(Continued from page 3)

All these ends Scouting realizes, not through a code of don'ts or a code of regulations applied from without, but by working from within—by providing natural, attractive, but directed channels of activity for the boy's own impulses, in the following of which his character is shaped towards its best possibilities in efficient manhood and citizenship.

The method of training is largely one of natural appeal—games and recreative exercises which lead the boys on to learn for themselves many useful crafts. It is a scheme along the lines of elder and younger brothers playing games together, rather than of instructions to privates by officers of a cut-and-dried disciplinary machine, or of pupils at a school.

The program has been planned to develop four things:

Character in the Individual; Practice of Personal Health and

A BLESSING

Bless the Four Corners of this House
And be the Lintel blest;
And bless the Hearth, and bless the
Board,
And bless each Place of Rest;
And bless the Door that opens wide
To Strangers as to Kin;

And bless each crystal Windowpane
That lets the Starlight in;
And bless the Rooftree overhead,
And every sturdy Wall;
The Peace of Man, the Peace of God,
The Peace of Love on All!

Arthur Guitermann.

evil influence of the poolroom, the gang problem, and provides an outlet for superfluous energy.

Through a curious but well-known weakness of human nature, the average boy, by preference, will often take advice and many examples of habit, speech and principle, from older boys and men outside his own family. Most men can recall how as boys they responded to the notice of older lads, or of some man other than their father, and accepted them as authorities and examples. Scouting meets this and examples. Scouting meets this with the safe advice of the Scoutmaster — the sympathetic elder brother.

Cheerful Happiness; Handicraft; and A Sense of Duty to One's Neighbor and to the Community. Scouting is a "games program," and in teaching it the endeavor is to bring out all that is best in the boy. It is carried out in free time and does not encroach upon or interfere with school, home or religious life. It is believed that Scouting is the best scheme offered in the interest of the boys; it teaches tolerance towards other forms of religion, and the practice of one.

The motto of the Scouts is "BE PREPARED," which means that they are always to be ready in mind

and body to do their duty and meet any emergency. That the boys absorb the idea of this motto, and live up to it, is witnessed by the number of medal awards made each year for exceptional instances of good work in emergencies. Many hundreds of lesser cases go unnoticed.

A recent example of trained-Scout action, as against ordinary boy impulse under similar circumstances, was that of two Toronto Scouts. Passing along Rosedale ravine on their way to troop meeting early one evening, they came upon some men digging furiously to extricate a boy buried by a cave-in. Average boys would have rushed to the scene and stood with gaping mouths. The two Scouts, however, immediately ran to a telephone and called the police and fire departments. Then they sped to their troop headquarters, and quickly returned with all available Scouts for further possible service. At the direction of the police they joined hands and formed a circle to hold back the crowd which had now gathered.

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OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS

Major David Snowden: Public Relations Representative, Hamilton, Ont.
Adjutant Arthur Smith: National Campaign Office, Territorial Headquarters.
Adjutant Margaret McCaffrey: Paper Avenue Home, Toronto.
Adjutant Muriel McDowell: Prison Secretary, Territorial Headquarters.
Adjutant Alice Cliffe: Special Work, Territorial Headquarters.
BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner.

GENERAL ORDER

Candidates' Sunday will be observed at all Corps and Centres throughout the Territory on March 28.

BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

TORONTO TEMPLE: Tues Mar 16 (League of Mercy)
TORONTO: Tues Mar 23 (Cadets' Pageant, Northern Vocational School)
*PETERBORO: Sat-Sun Mar 27-28 (Young People's Demonstration, Sat; and Councils)
LISGAR STREET, Toronto: Tues Mar 30 (United Soldiers' Meeting)
*TORONTO: Sun Apr 11 (Young People's Councils)
*ORILLIA: Sat-Sun Apr 17-18 (Young People's Demonstration, Sat; and Councils).
*Brigadier Keith will accompany

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

*Hamilton: Sat-Sun Mar 13-14 (Young People's Demonstration, Sat; and Councils)
Toronto Temple: Tues Mar 16 (League of Mercy)
Toronto Temple: Sat-Mon Mar 20-22
Toronto: Tues Mar 23 (Cadets' Pageant)
Windsor I: Sat-Sun Apr 24-25
*Brigadier Keith will accompany

THE FIELD SECRETARY
Montreal I: Fri Mar 19 (United Holiness Meeting)
French Corps: Sat Mar 20
Rosemount: Sun Mar 21 (morning)
Montreal I: Sun 21 (afternoon)
Verdun: Sun Mar 21 (night)
Point St. Charles: Mon Mar 22
Ottawa: Sat-Mon Mar 27-29 (Young People's Demonstration, Sat; and Councils)

COLONEL ADBY (R): Brockville, Sat-Thurs Mar 13-18; Kingston, Fri-Mon 19-22

LIEUT.-COLONEL BEST: Kingston, Sat-Sun Mar 13-14; Gananoque, Mon 18; Point St. Charles, Tues 19; Montreal Citadel, Fri 19; French Corps, Sat 20; Verdun, Sun 21; Point St. Charles, Mon 22; Notre Dame West, Fri 26; Ottawa, Sat-Mon 27-29

LIEUT.-COLONEL W. BUNTON: Danforth, Sun Mar 14

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL HAM: Fredericton, Sun-Mon Apr 3-5; Woodstock, Tues 6; Saint Stephen, Wed 7; Saint John, Tues 8; Amherst, Fri 9; Moncton, Sat-Mon 10-12; Montreal, Wed 14

LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Barrie, Sun Mar 14 (morning); Camp Borden, Sun 14 (afternoon and night)

LIEUT.-COLONEL TUTTE: Hamilton, IV, Wed Mar 17; Toronto Temple, Fri 19

Brigadier Ursaki: Lethbridge, Sun Mar 14; Camrose, Sun 21; Alberta Avenue, Fri 26

Major Foster: Picton, Sat-Mon Mar 20-22
Major Moulton: Brock Avenue, Sun Mar 14

Major Newman: Riverdale, Sun Mar 14

TERRITORIAL SPIRITUAL SPECIAL
(Adjutant Wm. Ross, accompanied by Mrs. Ross)

Brock Avenue: Thurs-Mon Mar 25-Apr 5
Earlscourt: Thurs-Mon Apr 8-19
Rowntree: Thurs-Mon Apr 22-May 8
West Toronto: Thurs-Mon May 6-17
East Toronto: Thurs-Mon May 20-31

SERVICEMEN SEEKERS

EIGHT men raised their hands for prayer and three knelt at the Mercy-Seat during a meeting with servicemen conducted by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Frank Ham, at Camp Borden Red Shield Service Centre.

Other highlights were the solo singing of Songster Mrs. D. Murray and Lance-Corporal H. Correll, the personal testimony of Lieut.-Colonel Sims (R), and the talk and vocal solo of Major H. Wellman. Songster Mrs. J. Stitt was the piano accompanist. A Band, composed of Salvationist - servicemen provided music.

Supervisor W. A. Eadie has charge of the Centre.

VITAL QUALITIES

The Territorial Commander Leads Inspiring United Soldiers' Meeting at Danforth Citadel

FIRST of a series of united Soldiers' meetings conducted by Commissioner B. Orames in the Toronto Division, an appreciative assembly of Salvationists representing several Corps east of Yonge Street met in Danforth Citadel on Tuesday evening, March 2, for an inspiring "family circle" rally.

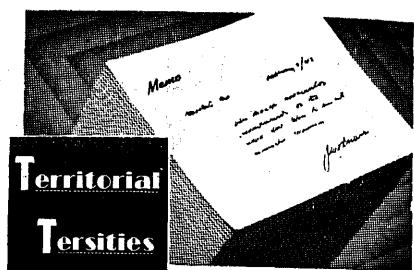
Despite the extremely low outdoor temperature, the comfortable Citadel was well filled with Local Officers and Soldiers of varying lengths of service, and the proceedings were of an uplifting, soul-warming character, calculated to bring stimulus to both mind and spirit.

In opening the meeting the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, invited the members of the audience to make their hearts receptive to blessing, the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, offered prayer, and Adjutant Jessie Bain (Greenwood) read the Scripture portion. Later, at the Commissioner's request, a selected portion from the "Orders and Regulations for Soldiers," was read by Adjutant Victor MacLean (East Toronto),

this having an acceptable bearing on the main address of the evening.

Prefacing his message by expressing deep appreciation of the work of The Army's rank and file — the men and women who represent the Organization in workshop, office and home, the Commissioner spoke inspiringly on a topic of vital importance to the spiritual well-being of all Salvationists. He also enumerated, with illuminating illustrations, those qualities which should be exemplified in every Christian life. Referring to The Army uniform, the speaker pointed out the fact that it enabled the wearer to approach persons easily and was a venue of blessing to needy souls. "When people come to us for bread, let us give them the Bread of Life," he enjoined.

The meeting closed with a fervently-sung consecration song, the Divisional Commander dismissing the well-blessed company with prayer. During the evening Danforth Band and Songsters contributed items, these combinations being well-reinforced by men of the three services.



Commissioner B. Orames recently paid an appreciated visit to Mr. Thos. B. Coombs in hospital at Brampton. The condition of this veteran Army friend, well-known to early-day Salvationists, is still very serious.

* * *

Mrs. Colonel Bladin, wife of the Chief Secretary for the British Territory, and who became well-known to Canadian Salvationists during her husband's term as Training College Principal in Toronto, is making slow, but sure progress toward recovery from her serious illness.

* * *

The son of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. O. Culshaw, Bandsman Donald, an active Salvationist at North Harrow, has been reported missing by the R.A.F. The Colonel, who is head of The Army's Emigration and Settlement Department at International Headquarters, is well-known in Canada.

* * *

Mrs. Brigadier Jas. Barclay, Winnipeg, appreciates the many sympathetic messages received since the promotion to Glory of her mother, as does Major Geo. Luxton, Ottawa II, who was also recently bereaved of his mother.

* * *

Word has been received of the safe arrival in England of Mrs. Major C. Warrander who joins her husband on Auxiliary service; and Adjutant John Nelson, whose duties as Welfare Officer with the R.C.A.F. in the Old Land have already begun.

As we go to press news is to hand that Major Arthur Cameron has also arrived in the Old Land to conduct War Service business.

* * *

Major Gertrude Bloss, the Territorial Guard-Guide Organizer, represents The Army on the Dominion Council of the Girl Guides Association, with which The Army's Guard-Guide and Brownie organizations are affiliated. Captain Leonard Knight, who has recently returned to Territorial Headquarters from a tour of Western centres, is in charge of Scout and Cub organizing. The Captain holds the Gilwell Badge for both Scout and Cub leadership.

* * *

Alderman (Corps Sergeant-Major, Danforth Citadel) Leslie Saunders presided at the Temperance Rally held recently at Massey Hall, and not Mayor Dr. F. G. Conboy, as was announced. Earlscourt Band supplied appreciated selections at this enthusiastic gathering, attended by representative church and temperance bodies.

LED HIS COMMANDER TO CHRIST

MANY delightful and inspiring stories have been related concerning the magnificent spiritual work accomplished by Salvationist-servicemen among their fellows. In many instances young Bandsman of quiet disposition and nervous tendencies have courageously introduced Christ to their companions. The following incident is typical, states the Australian War Cry:

A battalion commander, getting into conversation with his Salvationist-driver with regard to spiritual matters, asked him to stop the car in which they were travelling so that he could pray with him. The Salvationist thereupon had the great privilege, whilst they knelt by the roadside, of pointing his commander to Christ.

INTO HONORABLE RETIREMENT

Major and Mrs. Wesley Marsland Join the Ranks of the Veterans

AFTER a long period of Officership, Major and Mrs. Wesley Marsland have entered into honored retirement.

The Major entered the work from New Liskeard, and after being commissioned as an Officer, held numerous Field appointments, among them being Wallaceburg, Chatham, Danforth (then Chester), and Saskatoon I. A period was also spent in Special Work, and during the last great war the Major served as Chaplain with the forces.

Mrs. Major Marsland was former-

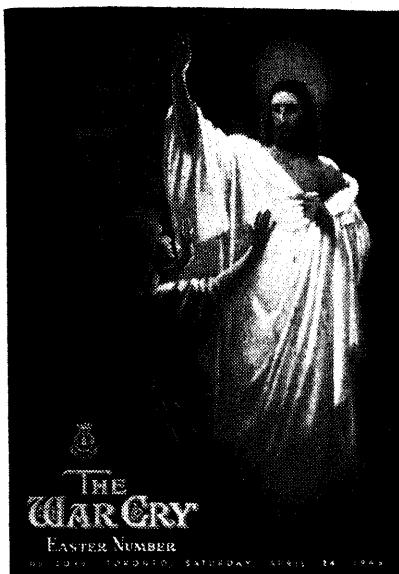
A YOUNG man surrendered his life to the will of God, and another young man, in khaki, sought Salvation in Sunday meetings conducted at Brampton, Ont., by the Training College Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, who was accompanied by Mrs. Hoggard and a group of women Cadets.

Their efforts to bring spirited inspiration to the townsfolk were attended by the good blessing of God. Major and Mrs. Sanford are the Corps Officers.

ly Captain Margaret Christie, who entered the work from Winnipeg VIII Corps, and gave eleven years' service as a Field Officer, some of her appointments taking her as far as British Columbia.

The last few years have been spent by the Major and his wife in Men's Social Work, and until recently they were stationed at the Bonnie Doon Eventide Home, Edmonton. A son of these comrades, Captain Vernon Marsland, is overseas with the Red Shield War Services.

THE "WAR CRY" EASTER NUMBER



B. Orames recently paid a visit to Mr. B. Orames in hospital at the condition of this veteran, well-known to Salvationists, is still very

Bladin, wife of the for the British Ter- became well-known alvationists during the war as Training Col- in Toronto, is making progress toward her serious illness.

Lieut.-Colonel and Bandsman Donald, son at North Har- reported missing by Colonel, who is head of Emigration and Settlement at Internation- is well-known in

Jas. Barclay, Wines the many sym- is received since the story of her mother, Mrs. Luxton, Ottawa who recently bereaved

in received of the England of Mrs. Alexander who joins her auxiliary service; and son, whose duties are with the R.C.A.F. and have already

less news is to hand. Mr. Cameron has the Old Land to con- the business.

le Bloss, the Ter- nade Organizer, rep- on the Dominion Girl Guides Associa- which The Army and Brownie organiza- Captain Leon- has recently re- rial Headquarters Western centres, is t and Cub organiza- holds the Gilwell Scout and Cub

ps Sergeant-Major,) Leslie Saunders Temperance Rally Massey Hall, and G. Conboy, as was court Band sup- selections at this meeting, attended by church and temper-

UNDER TO CHRIST

ful and inspiring con- gnificant spiritual ed by Salvationist- ed their fellows. In young Bandsman of and nervous ten- courageously intro- their companions. incident is typical,ian War Cry: commander, getting with his Salva- in regard to spir- ed him to stop the they were travelling ray with him. The upon had the great they knelt by the his commander

- ARCHITECTS OF THE FUTURE -

The Youth of To-day Views the Man of To-morrow in Stimulating Council Sessions Led By the Territorial Commander in Montreal

THE Man of To-morrow, dressed in his plastic suit, leaping along fourth-dimensional light-waves in his super-flightmobile, peering through television spectacles at his far-removed destination, will only be a happy man—despite his ingenious accomplishments—if his heart improves apace with his mind!

That was the considered consensus of the young people who gathered for three stimulating Council sessions in the Montreal Commercial High School under the leadership of the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, who was supported by the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith; the Divisional leaders, Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. G. Best; and the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major W. Mercer.

The young people, representing all Montreal City and nearby Corps, were particularly interested in this Man of To-morrow; for, as it was clearly pointed out, the Man of To-morrow is the Youth of To-day!

The Broader Theme

No broader theme could have occupied the attention of these youthful architects of the future, and they gave due heed to the Commissioner's provocative addresses which pointed the way "Toward a Better World." The Commissioner, who can look back over many interesting years in many interesting lands, as well as being able to look with considerable imagination into the future, intrigued the audiences with the telling of things past and to come. Some were quite astonished to think that the vigorous Council leader who kept their mind-machines working at top speed all day, remembered a time when there was no electricity, no telephone, and no automobiles!

Human nature, however, as the Commissioner pointed out, has changed very little; and, as in the yesteryears, so to-day, and so it will be for all time, the person who

gives Christ first place in his life guarantees for himself happiness whether he lives in a log cabin or a plastic mansion.

Each session had its own particular interest. In the morning, delegates from the various centres were welcomed by the Divisional Commander, and mention was made of the number who by weather or wartime restriction were unable to be

Quartet sang, and Corps Cadet Ruby Peppy, Rosemount, read a Scripture portion. Captain E. Owen, R.N., read a paper specially prepared in the interests of Salvation Army nursehood.

The Territorial Young People's Secretary, who, during the day led in the singing of the theme chorus, at the close of the afternoon session made an appeal for life surrender to

UNDER TWO FLAGS



ON ACTIVE SERVICE FOR CHRIST AND COUNTRY.—These representatives of the Navy, Army, Air Force, Women's Army and Women's Division of the Air Force—Salvationists all—attended Young People's Council Sessions in Montreal. The Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames; the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith; the Divisional leaders, Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. G. Best; and the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major W. Mercer complete the group

present. Two Corps Cadets participated, Marguerite Lambert, of Notre Dame, reading a responsive Scripture reading, and P. Alexander singing acceptably. Mrs. Mercer offered prayer.

Opinions expressed about the peaceful, progressive world of to-morrow were not all by the voice of experience. Excellent papers were read by Candidate Helen Cook, Sherbrooke, and Corps Cadet Beulah Mulcahy, Montreal Citadel. In the same session the Citadel Youth

God, either as faithful Corps workers or Officers.

Consideration of the day's theme was more intimate and introspective in the final session. This was the challenge: What, actually, would the Youth of To-day do about the spiritual well-being of the Man of To-morrow? Reminded by the Commissioner that turning to God alone ensures the prospect of a bright and better future, numbers of the young folk present knelt thoughtfully, many penitently, at the Mercy-Seat during a hallowed prayer period led by Captain Arnold Brown.

Prayer by Mrs. Best; a responsive Bible reading led by Bandsman Russell Lewis; a song by Bandsman John Mollison, also of Outremont; and a short talk by Lieutenant B. Agar increased both a sense of reverence and an anxiety for personal decision.

Music during the day was provided by an instrumental group under the direction of Major A. Smith, with Young People's Singing Company Leader Pearl Ritchie at the piano.

The Long and Short of it

The Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Mercer were responsible for the week-end arrangements, including a first-class program on Saturday night in the Montreal High School. This event, which attracted a large crowd who warmly welcomed the Commissioner and visitors, was long enough to convey a powerful message, but short enough to leave one wanting more.

The program was split into two parts—the tinies reigning supreme in Part One, while the Citadel Bandsman (Bandmaster J. N. Audre) provided a delightful nursery-rhyme musical accompaniment.

A spectacular portrayal, "Canada, Awake!" occupied the remainder of the evening. The Dominion's history sprang to life as Indians, Loyalists and others crowded about a regal Miss Canada. What place The Salvation Army occupies in the nation's life was patently sketched as representatives of every branch of Army activity answered the call of the capable commentator, Major A. Dixon.

TIMELY ADVICE

SOMEONE described the mood of the last decade as being one of "sophisticated weariness." To-day it could be described as exhausted weariness.

Each of us needs a fresh inflow of energizing power. A well-known humorist, inclined to lisp, says that having got all wrinkled up with care and worry, it's a good time to get your faith lifted.

Surely in these days of nerve-exhausting strain, it is more important to have one's faith lifted than one's face.—Dr. Lloyd Foster.



DISTINGUISHED AWARD WINNER

Chum-Cub Leader Ivy Martin, of the Galt Corps, is now the proud wearer of the Gilwell Bead, the only Cub Leader in South Waterloo district to qualify for this special mark of distinction. This decoration is awarded upon successful completion of a special study course and a period of advanced camp training



Summoned Home! Salvation Warriors Exchange the Cross for the Crown

TREASURER H. PROCTOR

Aurora, Ont. From Aurora, Ont., Treasurer H. E. Proctor has been promoted to Glory. He was beloved by all for his purity of life and high ideals. He fulfilled his duty as Treasurer of the Corps for fifty years, also as postmaster of the town. When business men had occasion to talk to him the Treasurer usually spoke to them about spiritual matters. His witness for Christ was heard for years for he was a fearless exponent of Salvation for all.

A large crowd attended the funeral service conducted by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, assisted by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner. Also present were Major R. Gage and Major Cornthwaite. Mrs. Captain Brightwell sang. The Field Secretary officiated at the grave-side, and the Rev. Canon Fyfe prayed.

MISSING FRIENDS

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

BLIZZARD, Arnold—Formerly of Fredericton, N.B. Being sought in order to close an estate. M5060

BURGLAR, August—Age 30 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; weight 175 lbs.; dark brown hair; blue gray eyes. Last heard of in 1939 at which time he was working in a lumber mill in B.C. Father anxious for news. M4644

KRAMER, Joe (Joseph)—Age 50 years. Son of Russian parents; is a soldier of some Canadian Salvation Army Corps. Dying mother is calling for her son. M5137

TRAFFORD, Percy W.—Age 23 years; 5 ft. 10 ins. in height; black hair; hazel eyes; dark complexion; tool maker. Last heard of in Toronto. News urgently sought. M5140

SJURSEN, Raynvald—Seaman. Put ashore at Halifax. Thought to be working in that vicinity. Urgent message awaits him. M4985

STEVENS, Harry—Height 5 ft.; auburn hair; brown eyes. Born in London, England. No fixed occupation. Red birthmark on forehead. Sometimes known by name of Stuart and White. Last heard of in 1930 when he was employed in cafe on Yonge Street, Toronto, and resided at 266 Gerrard Street E. News anxiously sought. M4934

BUTANAVIEUS, Mrs.—Came to Canada from Lithuania in 1927 and settled in Toronto. Has not been heard from since 1929. Whereabouts sought. 2690

HODGKINS, Mrs. Eliza Jane—Left Birmingham in April, 1917. Is thought to have been living in Ottawa in 1928. Relative in Old Country enquiring. 2708

MERRICK (or Materek) Mrs. Kitty—Age 32 years; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; fair hair. Left home three years ago with daughter, Jacqueline, age 10 years. Whereabouts anxiously sought. 2653

SNOOKES, Mrs. (nee Agnes McDevitt)—Born in Milford Co. Donegal; about forty years of age. Left home twenty years ago and was last heard of in Vancouver eight years ago. Aunt enquiring. 2693

NEWFOUNDLAND

NOTES

A SPECIAL Young People's Workers Rally, conducted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Acton, gave the necessary impetus to the opening of the youth phase of the "Toward a Better World" Campaign at St. John's Nfld.

The Educational Secretary, Major C. Brown, conducted the devotional exercises, following which Brigadier Acton described the purpose of the meeting and the plan of attack for February. The value of two of the Young People's Corps nurseries, the Cradle Roll and the Directory Class, was stressed by Major A. Moulton.

The teaching and singing of a special chorus preceded Brigadier Acton's outline of the objectives of the Campaign and suggested plans for the development of all branches of Young People's work.

To date gratifying reports of results have been received.

The Officers of St. John's Nfld., recently met in Council conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Acton. Brigadier Fagner, of Grace Hospital, kindly offered the use of the Nurses' Lecture Hall and representatives of the Social Work, War Services, Field, Educational and Headquarters staffs joined in fellowship. During the session, Adjutant Yates, of Duckworth Street Citadel, read a helpfully frank paper, and Mrs. Major Brown spoke on the subject

of "Uniform Wearing." Brigadier Acton made reference to the valuable assistance given at the hospital by Adjutant C. Vey, who was now farewelling. The Adjutant, in a few well-chosen words, spoke of her joy in service.

The Brigadier's message in a striking manner pointed out opportunities often missed and inspired the hearers to a pledge of greater devotion to duty.

La Scie (Envoy Otto Tucker) gains new heights. A revival of interest is evident among the young people; cottage meetings are being held, and the Songsters have organized items of special interest. The Rev. L. Snow, of the United Church, recently addressed the young people.

Englee (Adjutant and Mrs. Hallett) reports revival fires burning, with fifty seekers for Salvation in one month. The Hall cannot accommodate the crowds who attend the meetings.

Botwood (Adjutant and Mrs. Driscoll) is experiencing a youth revival. In the Decision meeting ten knelt to claim Jesus as Guide. Young People's meetings, conducted after school on Friday afternoons, are well attended and the "Toward a Better World" Campaign is gaining in momentum. The Young People's Legion has been formed and boasts of thirty members.

On a recent Sunday night

a child five years old knelt at the Mercy-Seat, leading others to decision. The following Sunday, a lad fifteen years old came forward. After finding Christ himself he brought his father to the Mercy-Seat. Eight other persons were won for God.

Goodly attendance marked the beginning of Young People's meetings at Hare Bay (Adjutant and Mrs. Wheeler). Interest is keen. Chalk talks, object lessons and Bible quizzes are arranged.

Clarenville (Lieutenant Ellsworth) reports sinners being saved in every meeting. People visiting. The Army bring their chairs, so anxious are they to gain admission. Over thirty young people have sought Christ in the Campaign thus far. The Young People's Legion recently formed is taking an active part in the "Toward a Better World" Campaign.

The Officers and comrades of Lewisporte (Captain and Mrs. Cole) report a number of seekers and an Enrollment of Soldiers. The Young People's Corps is being organized. A Band of nine players has recently made an appearance and is rendering valued service.

Young people are being converted at Deer Lake (Major and Mrs. Robbins). Four new members have been added to the Band and the Beginners' Class is showing progress.

At the St. John's Temple (Major and Mrs. Hewitt), the Young People's meetings held on Thursday afternoons are well attended. On a recent afternoon over sixty children were present. A brigade of Cadets conducted the meeting. Following an interesting object lesson given by Cadet B. Harris, fourteen young people sought Salvation.

Springdale, Nfld. (Adjutant and Mrs. D. Goulding). Keen interest has been taken in a series of Young People's meetings conducted every Friday night, and which have been largely attended. These meetings have been of an instructive and inspirational character, in which the history, evidence and teaching of the Bible have been presented.

On a recent Sunday afternoon, Brother Dove, an 89-year-old veteran, addressed the meeting and gave an inspiring message to young and old.

Westville (Captain and Mrs. Hickman) Soldiers' meetings are growing in interest. A Consecration meeting recently held was followed by a Victory Sunday. Many persons knelt at the Cross for Salvation.

(Continued from column 2) The Home Call came suddenly. Just a few days before her passing, Mrs. Williams gave assurance that all was well with her soul. The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major O. Hiscoft, and was very largely attended.

FOR THE CHILDREN . . .

Scripture Text Jig-Saw Puzzles

Approximately 150 pieces depicting one of four verses: Mark 10:11; Psalm 23:1; Rom. 6:23; Acts 16:31. (Specify which desired) - 35c

The Life of Christ Visualized

The Bible Story reverently retold in pictures. Beautifully colored. Book One portrays the Life of Christ from Bethlehem to the calling of the Disciples - 40c

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street

Toronto, Ont.



The Editor should be advised of any changes in Corps broadcasting schedules so that this column may be kept accurate and up-to-date.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCJ (700 kilos.) Every Monday afternoon from 2.30 to 2.45 (M.D.T.) "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO. Every fourth Sunday from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJCA. Every Sunday morning from 10 to 10.30 (M.D.T.), a broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Corps.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1340 kilos.) "Morning Meditations." Each Thursday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.30 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional period of music and song led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (A.D.T.) "Morning Devotions."

KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont.—CJKL (550 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 7.45 a.m. to 8 a.m., a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.

PARRY SOUND, Ont.—CHPS (1,450 kilos.) Each Sunday morning, 9.30 to 10 o'clock. "Hymns by the Band."

PETERBORO, Ont.—CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday evening from 7.00 to 7.30 o'clock (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 kilos.) "Morning Meditation" daily from 9.00 to 9.15 (M.D.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive, conducted by Adjutant C. A. Smith.

PRINCE RUPERT, B.C.—CFPR. "Morning Meditations," conducted by Adjutant E. A. Brundson daily from March 1-6, 8.30 to 8.45 a.m. (P.D.T.)

REGINA, Sask. Each Sunday morning from 10.15 to 10.45 o'clock, a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

RIDGETOWN, Ont.—CFCO. Every Sunday night from 9.30 p.m. to 10 p.m., the "Victory Hour."

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CJCR. "The Vancouver Church of the Air," from 4.00 p.m. to 4.30 p.m., Sunday March 14. "The British Columbia Church of the Air," from 3.45 p.m. to 4.30 p.m., Sunday, April 11.

VICTORIA, B.C.—(1480 kilos.) Every Saturday morning from 8.45 to 9.00 a.m. (P.D.T.) "Morning Meditation."

WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (800 kilos.) Each Sunday morning from 9.35 to 10 (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

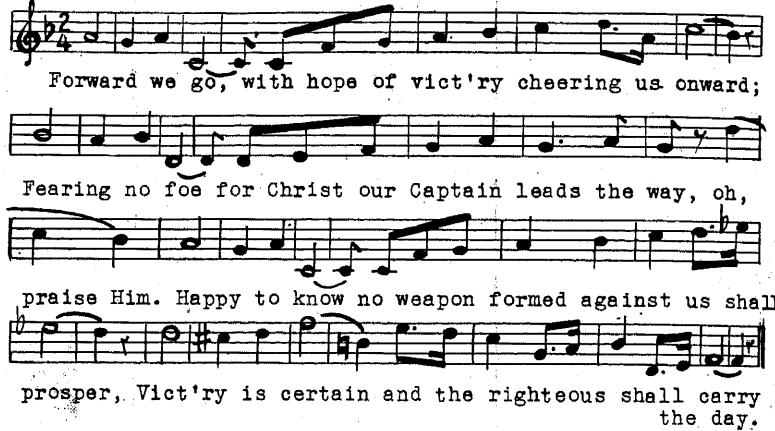
WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday from 10.30 to 11.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.

SONGS that STIR and BLESS



FORWARD WE GO!

Tune Taken From the 2nd Series March "Scout Leader"



I'LL LOOK TAE THE HILL

Tune, "Ma' Ain Folk"

HERE'S Yin who always hears
me
Though I ha'(ve) gan astray,
There Yin who always sees me
Along life's rugged way;
He's looking out tae reach me
And tak' me burden tae,
That I might reach the countrie
Where Christ the Lord came frae.

CHORUS
So I'll look up tae the Hill called
Calv'ry,
The place where saints begin
their journey;
I'll talk' up my Cross to-day
And begin ma'sel to pray
Tae God who undertakes for a'
His fam'ly.

There comes tae a' a season
When worldly things look sma'
And we can see a reason
Why life is hard tae ca'.
So let us tak' our failures
Tae Yin who changeth not,
And brings the best o' treasures
Oot o' eor unhappy lot.

I'll tell Him that I love Him
For a' He's done for me,
And plunge into the Fountain
That flows tae set me free;
Ma sins will then be carried
Into the rolling sea
Of Love's own great, deep silence,
Nae more tae rise 'gainst me.

W.T.

Make Someone Happy To-day!

Tune, "The Old Spinning Wheel"

HAVE you made someone happy
to-day?
Have you made someone happy
to-day?
By God's grace I will form the
good habit,
And make somebody happy to-
day.

The world is full of misery and
sadness;
Let us lead it to joy, hope and
peace.
By God's grace let us form the
good habit,
And make somebody happy to-
day.

Brigadier H. Habkirk (R)

LOST BACH CONCERTOS

Discovered In The Army's Industrial Store

THE story of how copies of the scores of several concertos written by Phillip Emmanuel Bach, son of John Sebastian Bach, were found buried under other discarded matter in The Army's Industrial Store, Richmond Street, Toronto, was related in a recent issue of the Toronto Daily Star, by its music page editor, Mr. Augustus Bridle.

The scores were identified, after much research, by Mr. A. Koldofsky, a violin-maestro of the Queen City, who was fascinated by the calligraphy of the scripts and came to the conclusion that these were of more than ordinary value.

There seems to be no way of

knowing how or when these manuscript scores came to Toronto who copied them so skilfully from the original manuscripts of the composer. All that is known is they came to The Army's Industrial Store from an old estate which can not now be traced.

From these same scores a c

A PERSONAL MESSAGE

A cordial welcome awaits you
the nearest Salvation Army Hall

of seven broadcasts will be radiated by the C.B.C., the first being scheduled for March 14, which happens to be the birthday of the composer, P. E. Bach, whose long-lost concertos have come to light in an unusual way.



FAR FROM THEIR NATIVE SHORES, these Canadian servicemen in Great Britain discover homelike friendliness and comfort under the sign of the Red Shield